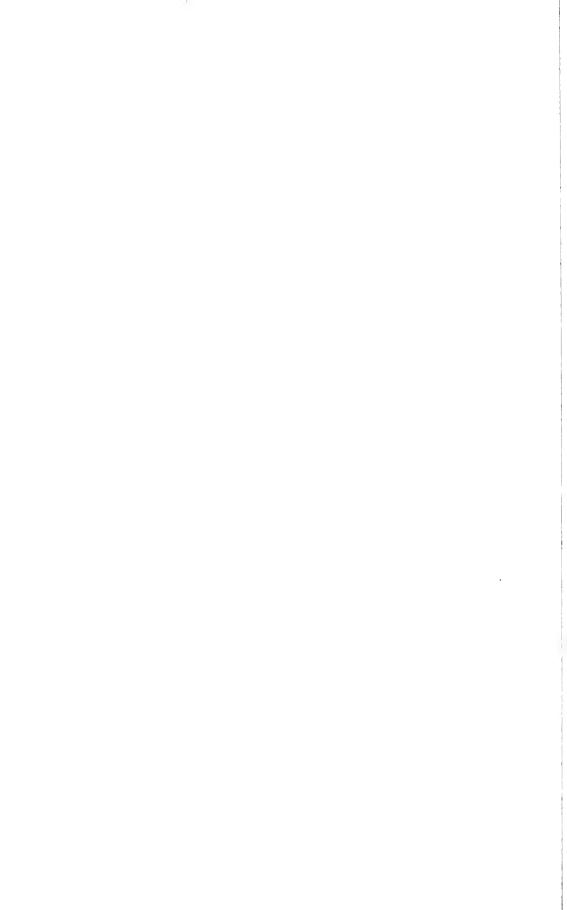


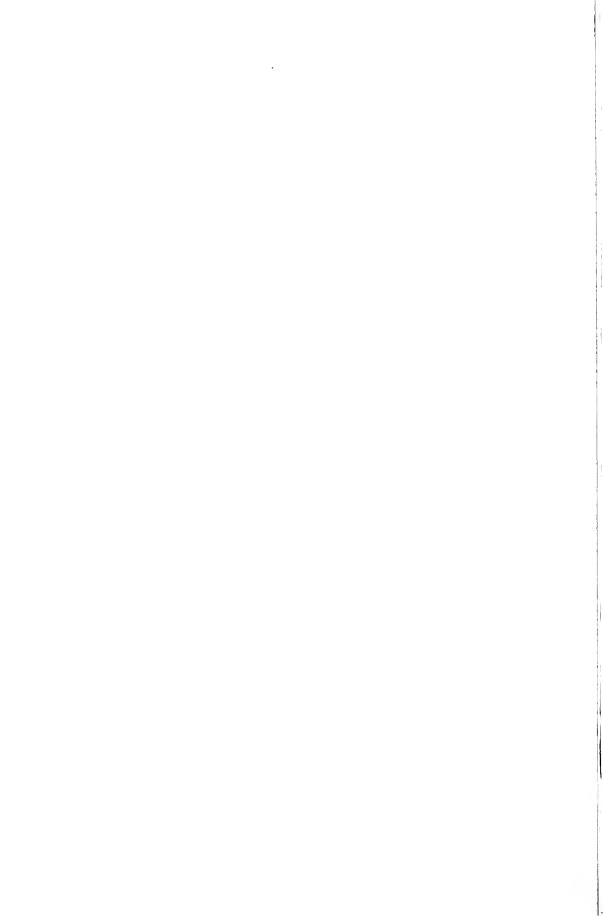


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62D CONGRESS 3d Session

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

DOCUMENT No. 1469

HENRY CLAY LOUDENSLAGER

(Late a Representative from New Jersey)

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

DELIVERED IN THE
HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND THE SENATE
OF THE UNITED STATES

SIXTY-SECOND CONGRESS

Proceedings in the House May 5, 1912 Proceedings in the Senate March 1, 1913

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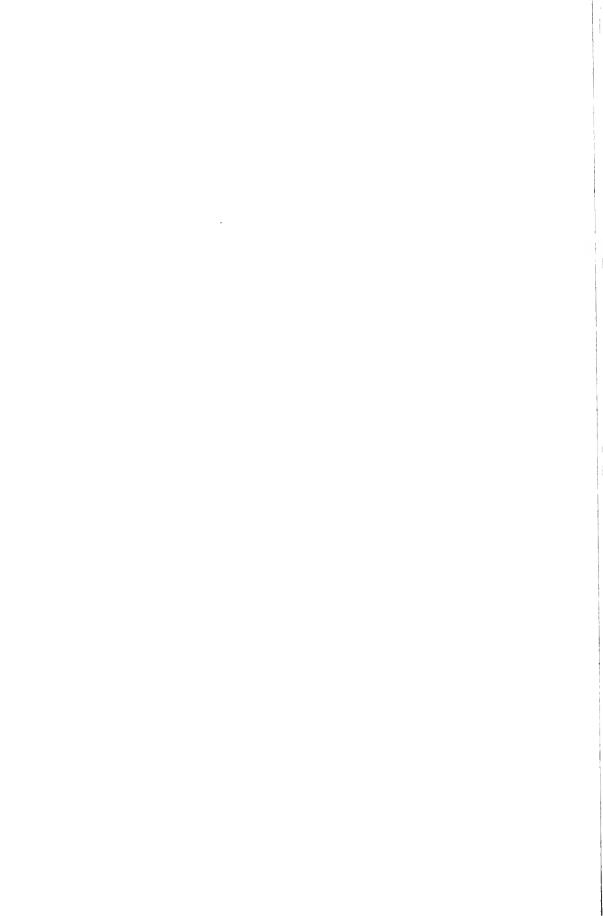
WASHINGTON 1913



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DEATH OF HON. HENRY CLAY LOUDENSLAGER

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

Saturday, August 12, 1911.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, in whom we live and move and have our being, continue, we beseech Thee, Thy blessings unto us as individuals and as a Nation. Inspire us by the holy spirit of truth to seek diligently the highest ideals in all that pertains to life and its farreaching purposes. The night cometh, when no man can work. Once more our hearts are filled with sorrow and grief by the death of a Member who for years was a conspicuous figure upon the floor of this House. Be very near to those who were near and dear to him and comfort them by the blessed hope of the gospel. In the spirit of the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

* * * * * * *

Mr. Gardner of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my solemn duty to convey to the House the sad message that H. C. Loubenslager, of New Jersey, for more than 18 years an active, energetic, and highly respected Member of this House, has departed this life.

At a later day I shall ask for a special order fixing a time when the House may pay further respect to his memory. At present I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Speaker. The Clerk will report the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 280

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. Henry C. Loudenslager, a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That a committee of 20 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for earrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the Senate and also transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to, and the Speaker appointed as a committee, on the part of the House, Mr. Cannon, Mr. Padgett, Mr. Roberts of Massachusetts, Mr. Butler, Mr. Bates, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. McKinley, Mr. Aiken of South Carolina, Mr. Rodenberg, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Cravens, Mr. Gardner of New Jersey, Mr. Hughes of New Jersey, Mr. Wood of New Jersey, Mr. Kinkead of New Jersey, Mr. Ilamill, Mr. McCoy, Mr. Townsend, Mr. Scully, and Mr. Tuttle.

Mr. Gardner of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following:

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further iribute of respect to the memory of the deceased the House do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 58 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Monday, August 11, 1911, at 12 o'clock noon.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

FRIDAY, April 5, 1912.

Mr. Browning. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the consideration of the resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Speaker. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, May 5, 1912, at 12 o'clock noon, be set apart for addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. Henry C. Loudenslager, late a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

The resolution was agreed to.

-Sunday, May 5, 1912.

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by the Speaker pro tempore, Mr. Hughes, of New Jersey.

The Chaplain, Rev. Henry N. Couden, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Infinite and eternal Spirit, life of our life, soul of our soul, spirit of our spirit, our God and our Father, we thank Thee for the blessed assurance that as the child born in the manger was an incarnation, so is every child born into the world an incarnation. And just so surely as the Jesus rose from the dead, so surely is death the resurrection for every man.

"For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

"For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened; not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life.

"Now, He that hath wrought us for the selfsame thing is God, who also hath given unto us the carnest of the spirit." Blessed truth, which bridges the gulf and makes the continuity of life a living reality.

Cold in the dust the perished heart may lie, But that which warmed it once can never die.

We thank Thee for the splendid personality of the Member in whose memory we assemble. Pronounced in his convictions, pure in his motives, an indefatigable worker, he served his State and Nation with fidelity and singleness of purpose. He may not return to us, but we shall surely go to him. Be this the comfort of those who knew and loved him.

Be graciously near to the bereaved wife and grandchildren, and help them to look forward with imperishable hope.

I walk with bare, hushed feet the ground Men tread with boldness shod; I dare not fix with mete and bound The love and power of God.

In the spirit of Christ, the Lord. Amen.

The Clerk began the reading of the Journal of the proceedings of yesterday, when, on request of Mr. Browning and by unanimous consent, the further reading of the Journal was dispensed with and the Journal was approved.

Mr. Browning. Mr. Speaker, several Members of the House who have signified their intention of speaking to-day have unexpectedly been called from the city. I ask unanimous consent that any Member who desires may print in the Record remarks on the life, character, and services of the late Representative Loudenslager.

The Speaker pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey asks unanimous consent that the Members of the

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE

House may print remarks in the Record on the late Representative Loudenslager. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. Browning. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

House resolution 525

Resolved. That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. Henry C. Loudenslager, late a Member of the House from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were agreed to.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address of Mr. Gardner, of New Jersey

Mr. Speaker: Again we are called together to pay tribute to the life and service of a dead Member. These frequent occurrences impress us anew each time with the fact of man's mortality. They awaken and revivify, also, the recollection of those hundred others whom we admired, with whom we were in close friendship, and some of whom we loved. The memorial service comes as an afterglow to a life's sunset and is often beautiful in its reflections.

To-day we commemorate the life and work of a citizen of my own State of New Jersey. For her interests his zeal never flagged. He felt, too, a deep regard for the permanent welfare of his country and, actuated by patriotic motives, followed the light as it was given to him to see the light.

In the Fifty-third Congress, which first assembled in special session in August, 1893, there were few Republicans. Most of the Republicans had faced a storm and few had survived a tidal wave. Among those taking their seats, for the first time, in that session was Henry C. Loudenslager, of New Jersey. He was then 41 years of age. Along some lines he had studied hard and acquired much. Though he was not highly educated, according to the common standard, his mind was already disciplined. His experiences had been varied and were a valuable part of his equipment. The 20 years of his majority had been active, even strenuous years. He had not shunned

the tunult. The circumstances of his election made his commission to a seat in this House a certificate of inborn power.

Every wide environment produces its type, every period its men and the institutions of a country their representatives. And Henry C. Loudenslager, national counselor, retaining influence and interest in his State and local affairs, was a product of American environment, institutions, and opportunity. Our life and institutions, measured by the world's standard, have been more than successful. Our country has, beyond precedent, been fruitful in successful men, in wide variety, and in all lines of endeavor. The field of effort here has been less restricted; the promise has been greater and the trammels have been less than elsewhere at any known time. The right of initiative has been without class restraint. Birth has neither given the rank nor fixed the station. Every path leading to a goal has been free to every foot. Strength to continue and courage to receive the occasional thorn and still press on have been the only requirements. Our country has been the field and our flag the emblem of individual opportunity. Our great men have risen by native power.

A depressed beginning has not been a bar to distinction. A clouded life's morning has not hindered the gilding of the noon. Birth and inheritance have not been a guaranty nor have poverty and humility been a bar to a future for the American child. The shadows cast by most of the monuments to our great men are typical of the clouded beginning of the lives that the shafts commemorate.

Out of the shade and into the field of activity Loudenslager stepped in youth. He was charged with energy, inspired by hope, and steadied by determination. He was emboldened by a yet shadowy appreciation of his own powers. He was armed by nature to battle with the adverse influences that assail the striving young man, and he was victor in his earlier struggles for recognition, standing, and place, until one day the opposing forces parted and he stepped into this Hall to begin that long and influential service destined to end only in that tragedy which at last overtakes and destroys every life. His entrance into the national council, as already suggested, was not a fortuitous event. It was a recognition. It came with the succession of events in a career that had taken on momentum. His was a district distinguished for its learned and able men, where ambition was not wanting, where success meant triumph over forces very worthy and very formidable.

That his service here was marked by energy and industry goes without statement; that he was gifted with keen insight and a penetrating foresight in public matters was and is recognized; that he was a counselor of more than ordinary sagacity is known to all who knew him well; that the interests of his district were thought out, watched, and contended for with energy and success members of the committees of the House having them in charge well remember.

Loudenslager's reputation became national; his influence great; his ability admired. He had attained recognition, rank, and influence in the first legislative body in the world. He began without the equipment that opportunity of learning gives, having been educated chiefly in the school of affairs, but he had fought the fight and won. He illustrated in his career the opportunity of American manhood.

A notable characteristic of Mr. Loudenslager was faith in himself, and he inspired this faith in others. So it came about that when he led in a movement his followers believed his efforts would bring success, if that were possible, and they supported him with enthusiasm. If, as sometimes happens to all, success was not achieved, they accepted failure as inevitable. Their confidence in him remained unshaken.

During Mr. Loudenslager's last years dark shadows fell thick across the bright pathway of his life. One after the other the children, to whom he had been devoted, for whose welfare he felt a worthy father's solicitude, and whose promise had been an inspiration to him, were called from him and earth. The disease that death took up as an arm with which to conquer him added torture to his grief. His powers wasted until at length on the 12th of August, 1911, the heart that never quailed in the combat was stilled and the body lost its courageous soul.

Further upon the tender relations of his domestic life I shall not advance. I would not touch the wound that the parting leaves. If sweet memories, the balm of sympathy, devoted friendship, the mending hand of time, and the peace that is of heaven may heal or soothe the broken heart, let the effect of these beneficent influences be undisturbed. Our expression of grief might fall as grating discords upon those afflicted by bereavement more deeply than we can feel or know.

Our departed friend may have left no song to float for generations in our national atmosphere. He may have left no burning oration that will inspire the ambitious youth of coming generations. His effigy may or may not rise on the national landscape, but he has left the long, indelible marks of a successful congressional career, which has been felt in the Nation and in his State. His district has been advanced by his labors.

His efforts and the crown of success that followed them remain an inspiring example to American youth, who may need encouragement to break over the bounds of their surroundings and create their own opportunities for success.

Memorial Addresses: Representative Loudenslager

Loudenslager's name is in the splendid and imposing picture of our new Navy. And if, which may God forbid, it shall come to pass that out of the waywardness and greed of nations our proper defense shall require that we answer "the last argument of the powers," he will be heard in the grim oratory of the American Navy when in action it speaks to the world for the perpetuity and dignity of our own institutions and the honor of our flag.

Address of Mr. Cannon, of Illinois

Mr. Speaker: I was very well acquainted with the late Representative Loudenslager. In fact, I believe during the whole of his service we were colleagues in the House. He was a good legislator, a good citizen, and a good friend. There are many traits or factors that unite to make a good legislator, and perhaps no one individual has all the necessary factors to make him, even approximately, a perfect legislator; in fact, perfection is in Deity alone.

Some men are good legislators, some men have magnetic force, some men, without knowing why or how, are great leaders. Oratory does not necessarily mean efficiency, and in many instances the individual who by nature is equipped for oratory relies upon the tension of the vocal chords that set the air to vibrating, and when the vibrations cease to travel, and the emotion aroused for the moment has subsided, the permanent effect of the oratory is not to be found.

I do not mean by this to discourage the orator, because if he has that gift, and knowledge, character, devotion to a cause, and other qualities of leadership, he is fully equipped to affect his brethren, whether in church or state, or, broader than that, in the affairs of the world.

But, as a rule, my observation has been that in matters of legislation, in the courts, in business life, in fact, almost everywhere, the men who are efficient and industrious are those, as is the common expression out West, and perhaps as well in the East, who "have their feet in the soil." By that is meant those who have trod the paths that every individual must tread who relies upon his own industry

and ability for bread—the class of people, especially of the United States and largely in the world, who make the civilization.

Mr. Loudenslager was not an orator, but he was a man of affairs. He had character, and he was loyal. He understood that a twofold cord is strong, that a threefold cord is stronger, and that a fourfold cord is not easily broken. He never believed for a moment that one could issue a mandate and the village, or the city, or the township, or the county, or the State, or the whole country would hasten to obey the command. He cooperated with his fellows and was a strong factor in legislation and in the affairs of life, because he realized that without cooperation of all men who have substantially similar views no progress can be made.

Such men as Harry Loudenslager can ill be spared from public life, and it is especially unfortunate when in full vigor they are called to the great beyond. Perhaps I am not an impartial witness, because during my service in the House I was in close touch with Mr. Loudenslager in the House and in political campaigns, but his colleagues, those who opposed him politically as well as those with whom he cooperated, admired and respected him.

I do not know that I can with profit say more than I have said. If the relatives, friends, and associates of a man can say that he did the best he could, that he did not let the singletree to which he was harnessed drop hehind while the force that controlled the other singletree forged ahead, perhaps that is as high praise as can be given to any of us in life or after we have crossed over. I am not fond of funerals. I am not fond of a memorial session like unto this. There was much in the saying of the Master, "Let the dead bury their dead." We are compelled practically to acknowledge the wisdom of that

saying, otherwise, with two or three generations coming and going in each century, the world would be one vast world of mourning. I say I am not fond of funerals. I am not afraid of them as the years come and go. I was at one time when I was a younger man, but I play the philosopher now. If the man with the scythe should come, I would dodge through the door if possible. I would turn and fight him if I were able, but if he prevailed I should lift my hat and say, "I have had my swing." I realize that one of these days there will be a funeral to which I have to go, and I shall be quite content if when I go my associates can feel as kindly toward me as the associates of Harry Loudenslager feel toward his memory.

I do not speculate as to the future. I do not know any more of the future than I know of the past. So far as the future is concerned, Lowell voiced, I think, the faith and the hope of most men in a brief sentence or two when he said:

Every mortal man of us holds stock in the only public debt that is absolutely sure of payment, and that is the debt of the Maker of this Universe to the universe he has made. I have no notion of selling out my shares in a panic.

Address of Mr. Padgett, of Tennessee

Mr. Speaker: To-day we come to pay a just tribute of respect to the memory and the life services of our late colleague, Henry C. Loudenslager, once a distinguished Member of this House. Upon a memorial occasion like this it occurs to me that everyone who has a just appreciation and a proper respect for the memory of one whose character he rightly understood and whose merits he well knew would avoid foolish praise and fulsome flattery and speak the words of truth as they relate to the character of the man to whom we pay the tribute. Henry Louden-SLAGER, as we all familiarly called him, was every whit of him a man. When I say a man I do not simply mean flesh and blood, bone and sinew, but I mean he possessed those elements of manhood, those attributes of character, those essentials of integrity, of virtue, and of highmindedness that constitute and make up those resultants which in a general way we term character, which are in truth the distinguishing marks that make the man and not the animal.

Mr. Loudenslager was a man of fine intellect. He had the capacity to understand and grasp intelligently the questions that presented themselves to him in the faithful discharge of his duty as a Member of the Congress. He did not grope in darkness; he did not spend his life in misunderstandings; he was not satisfied to live on a low plane of ignorance and a base conception of those great principles, those splendid truths, which exhibited themselves in the national life and national character of the American people during the long years in which he served as a distinguished Member of this House. Endowed, as

I say, by nature with a fine mind, he was capable of rising to a high plane of intellectual conception and to take a broad and comprehensive grasp of the questions that affected the history of the country which he was helping to make and to the success of which he was contributing by his labors. Not only was he a man of fine intellect, but he was a man with a good heart. Base purposes, ignominious loves, did not fill his heart. His impulses were good; his aspirations were inspired by a noble instinct. He possessed a heart in which the red blood of human kindness flowed, that manifested itself in the contact and touch of his life with the touch of the lives of his fellow beings, a heart that was generous, a heart that was kind, a heart that beat in generous sympathy with his fellows and his friends. Mr. Loudenslager was a man of high ideals.

Mr. Speaker, after all, the ideals of life are much of life. Our ideals are the standards by which we gauge our character. Our ideals are the measures that show the length and the breadth, the height and the depth, of our thoughts and our purposes and our impulses and our conduct. As we think we act. The thoughts that come out of the heart and intellect move us to action. These acts beget our characters, and our characters are such that they either receive the commendations and plaudits of our fellows or their condemnation.

We who knew him can say that the life and character of Mr. Loudenslager, late our colleague and associate in our work here, were such as to command and generously to receive our commendation and our praise. Not only was he a man of a good heart; he was a man of generous purposes. He did not have malice and vindictiveness and hatred. A smile was upon his face, a kind word upon his lips, a warm clasp was in his handshake. He was a man who had friends because he himself was a friend. gen-

erous, kindly, warm-hearted in his association and in his disposition.

For six years I served with him as a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, and I think during that six years of intimate association I had an opportunity to know something of the make-up of the man. In addition to that, for six years we lived in the same hotel and were associated day and night in our official relations and in our social intercourse. I felt as I stood by his open grave that not only could I pay sincerely a tribute to his memory, but I felt that I had personally lost a friend.

Mr. Speaker, we had just passed through the winter. The trees had given up their foliage. They looked bare and dead. There were no signs of life to be seen in vegetation. The birds ceased to sing and there seemed to be a hush and a silence in nature. The springtime came, the life returned with the beauty of the foliage and the blooming of the flowers and the music of the song birds; and so it is, Mr. Speaker, the thought comes to us of death and life. Death is the chill of winter. The eye ceases to sparkle, the tongue is silent, the ear is leaden, the body is motionless, the music is hushed. The grave and the resurrection. Only one day separated Calvary and Easter, death and life. The Master said:

Except a grain of wheat perish it can not grow.

I hold in my hand a little, rugged, unsightly object, which they say is a seed. As long as I hold it there such it remains. We place it in the soil; it breaks down its tissue; it decays; but out of its death there comes the plant that grows into beauty of foliage, beauty of flower, and richness of fruitage. Here, sir, we are circumscribed and hampered and bound by the limitations of the flesh. Methinks when the flesh breaks down out of it will come

the fullness of life that will bear the beauty of its foliage and the fullness of its fruitage. Only a broken and an emptied vessel, broken that He might heal me, emptied that He might fill me—fill me with the fullness, the richness of that life, with all of its opportunities unbounded and untrammeled, as full as the limitations of eternity, as great as the powers of Omnipotence.

Mr. Speaker, we can only take the word of the poet who said:

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I can not drift
Beyond His love and care.

And that is the thought we have of our friends who command our respect, our reverence, and our love here—that over there is the fullness of that life which we crave when we say, "'Tis life, not death, I crave; a richer, fuller, grander, nobler, better life I would have."

For his family I am sure that I reflect the feelings of everyone who knew him when I say that to Him who numbers the hairs of our head, who permitteth not a sparrow to fall to the ground mnoticed, who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb—to His love, to His care, to His mercy we commend them.

Address of Mr. Foss, of Illinois

Mr. Speaker: I, too, desire to pay a brief tribute to the memory of our late colleague, Mr. Loudenslager, with whom I was associated in my congressional service.

As has been stated, he became a Member here in the Fifty-third Congress, and served until this, the second session of the present Congress. He had been elected to 10 successive Congresses, and had served more than 18 years.

Very few Members have enjoyed such a long service as this. In looking over the Congressional Directory I find less than 10 of the present House who had served longer than he at the time of his death. His long service demonstrated the confidence which the people of his district reposed in him.

And then, too, his service here was during one of the most important periods in the history of this country. With the exception of the earlier period of the formation of our Government and the great Civil War period, there has been more important legislation passed in the last 20 years than ever before. Great issues and great national problems have been considered, debated, and solved. Let me briefly enumerate: Questions of finance; the establishment of the gold standard; four revisions of the tariff; the annexation of Hawaii; the War with Spain and the problems growing out of it; the expansion of territory; the acquisition of Porto Rico and the Philippines, and the government thereof; the enlargement of the Army; the building up of the Navy; the reorganization and improvement of our Diplomatic and Consular Service; the creation of the Department of Commerce

and Labor; the regulation of railroad rates; the extension of the jurisdiction of the Interstate Commerce Commission over sleeping cars, express companies, pipe lines, telegraph and telephone companies; the establishment of a special Commerce Court; pure-food act; meatinspection legislation; the establishment of postal savings banks; excise tax on corporations; conservation of public lands; preservation of national forests; national irrigation projects; extensive river and harbor improvements, greater than ever before; four great States added to the Union; and many other things that I have not time to Truly, he lived in a great period in the history of our country, and when he reviewed his life's work as he lay waiting for the final call, he must have contemplated with some satisfaction that he had played a part, and a strong part, in the doing of things during this golden period of our national growth, influence, and power.

A Member's service here might be divided into three parts: First, attention to his correspondence and the numerous requests made of him, most of them outside of his strictly congressional duties. No one paid more attention to these than Mr. Loudenslager. He told me once that he always wrote the last letter to his correspondent, even when no reply was expected. He kept in the closest touch with his constituents, and hence his political strength at home. Secondly, his service on the floor. He was always punctual at roll calls. While he did not often take part in debate, yet when he spoke he had something to say and to the point, and spoke with splendid effect. Thirdly, the work in the committees. We all realize how important this has become, and more so with the increased membership of this House. The time for consideration of questions in the House is so short, if it were equally divided, it would not amount to much more than 30 seconds daily for each Member. Each committee is practically a little house in itself. Fully nine-tenths of all the bills reported pass without material amendment. The analytical study of a measure in the committee is regarded as entitled to more weight than the largely superficial consideration of it on the floor amid the noise and confusion of this large body.

In the work of the committee Mr. Loudenslager largely excelled. His judgment was exceptional. He viewed matters from a great variety of standpoints. For many years he was a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, and took a great deal of satisfaction in that work, because his heart was in it. He was responsible in a large degree for the building up of the American Navy. When he first became a member of the Naval Committee we had a very small Navy—probably not over 300,000 tons. He took delight in building it up to its present tonnage of about 1,300,000 tons, and contributed of his thought and labor to that end. At least 75 per cent was authorized during his membership on the committee.

Mr. Loudenslager was a very agreeable gentleman in every way. He was always cheerful, genial, and companionable, and made many friends who to-day mourn him.

He was a strong partisan, and fought valiantly for his party. He had rare political foresight, and his judgment was of great service to his party in political campaigns.

In his death his constituency lost an able Representative, this House a popular Member, his party a tireless worker, the Navy a warm friend, and the country a patriotic citizen and excellent public servant.

Address of Mr. Burke, of South Dakota

Mr. Speaker: 1 am here to pay my tribute to the memory of our deceased colleague, whom 1 loved, respected, and admired, and who was my good friend.

It happened that when I came to Washington to enter upon my duties in the beginning of my service, which was the first session of the Fifty-sixth Congress, that almost, if not the first, Member I met was the Hon. Henry C. Loudenslager. It was going to Paterson, N. J., to attend the funeral of Vice President Hobart that I met him. He had then been a Member of the House for some years, but he introduced himself, greeting me so cordially and during that day showed me so much attention that he made me feel as if I belonged in the senior instead of the freshman class. All of us remember our first service in the House, and we each have a tender spot in our heart for some old Member who treated us with kindness and showed us some attention and consideration during our initiation. I never forgot Mr. Loudenslager's kindness toward me on the occasion referred to, and from that time on I was his devoted friend. This trait in his character undoubtedly had much to do in making him so popular and drawing to him so many friends, and naturally the longer he remained here the more friends he had, as he possessed the faculty of retaining the friendships he formed. In my early experience I often consulted and went to him for information and advice, and it was particularly refreshing to consult him when discouraged and troubled because of my inability to accomplish something I had hoped I might obtain speedily. He was always the same-approachable, patient, and considerate-and would inconvenience himself and spend his time willingly to ascertain your trouble and tell you what to do and how to do it; and if he saw you were disheartened and discouraged he would greet you so pleasantly, offering you a few words of cheer, that you would leave his presence inspired with renewed hope and feeling so much better by reason of his words of encouragement and advice that what seemed difficult or hopeless before appeared easy.

His willingness to do for others was taken advantage of, as is usually the case with one of his disposition, and much responsibility was placed on his shoulders in addition to his official and personal duties, and undoubtedly these responsibilities contributed in a large measure to his early demise. He gave many years of faithful work in serving his party, being an active member, and later secretary of the congressional committee, and no one questions but what the success of his party in many of the campaigns was due in a large degree to his wisdom, his energy, his determined activity, and his strong personality. He seemed to know no limit to his endurance, and therefore overtaxed his strength. He was a partisan in politics, but always fair toward his political opponents, and never permitted political considerations to influence him in doing what he believed to be right upon matters of legislation. The merit of the proposition was his guide in determining any measure upon which he had to pass, and he apparently knew no friend or enemy in the discharge of his legislative duty.

The people of the first district of New Jersey learned to love and admire him as a friend and a true man early in his career, and, appreciating his sterling qualities and his usefulness, they chose him as their Representative in this body in 10 consecutive elections. This indeed was a great tribute to his worth, and it is a mark of distinction that few receive who obtain membership here. It

may be of interest to know that of the present membership of this House only 9 Members have been elected 10 or more consecutive terms, and I think that number is above the average.

No district ever had a more faithful Representative, and because he was faithful and possessed of a strong personality and great ability he was continued. It is no easy matter now for one holding public office, especially membership here, to maintain the confidence of a constituency for any considerable time. There is more or less disposition to detract, condemn, and criticize, and to destroy reputation, and to impute evil motives to what men do in the discharge of public duty, and not infrequently they are maligned and libeled, and one who survives it must indeed have character and the confidence of his constituency.

While Mr. Loudenslager was always approachable and cordial, he would not tolerate a slight or an insult, and would resent it so promptly and with such firmness that there would be no likelihood of its being repeated. He despised deception and hypocrisy and had only contempt for the demagogue. He had his griefs and sorrows, having lost his only daughter after she had grown to womanhood, and later his only son, who was just on the threshold of his early manhood; and while those who knew him intimately knew that he suffered as only a devoted parent can suffer who has been so afflicted, he bore it bravely and patiently, and outwardly presented his usual pleasant manner, greeting you with a smile oftentimes when it must have required great effort to do so.

For a long time he suffered at intervals from the disease that finally resulted in his untimely death; and while he seemed to know that he might not long survive, it apparently made no difference in his happy disposition. He met you as usual, speaking lightly of his

condition, and apparently having no fears, and I understand that he maintained this attitude to the end.

No matter how much he accomplished or how great his success in any undertaking, he never boasted, and his extreme modesty was only another of his many virtues. He was charitable to the extent of being generous, and those who approached him for aid or assistance invariably were rewarded.

I do not believe he ever intentionally did anyone a wrong. He was happiest when doing for others; and if these qualities do not constitute a religion, they do constitute, in my opinion, the requirements of a true Christian. He was possessed of a sweetness of disposition and a nobility of character such as only few have. To his legion of friends who knew him only as "Harry," he was always congenial and companionable, and his life to them was an inspiration. Living as I did for many years at the same hotel, I had an opportunity of seeing him almost daily during the sessions of Congress, and therefore was in a position to observe him in private life. One of his many attractions that always commanded my admiration was his gentleness, his devotion, and his extreme consideration for his estimable wife, his manner toward her always being that of a gallant knight toward his lady.

His untimely death is not only a great loss to the district that he so long represented, but also to his State, to the country, and to this House. Those of us who were privileged to be his colleagues miss his attractive and delightful companionship and feel keenly the absence of his wise counsel; and so long as any of the membership of which he was a part remains here, his high character, his great industry, his devotion to duty, and his strong personality will ever be remembered.

Address of Mr. Richardson, of Alabama

Mr. Speaker: My acquaintance with Mr. Loudenslager. commenced in the Fifty-sixth Congress. During that term of Congress I was assigned to the Pension Committee, over which Mr. Loudenslager presided as chairman, and for more than 10 years I was ranking Democratic member of the committee, and by virtue of that position I was a member of the various conferences with Mr. Loudenslager that took place between the Senate and the House of Representatives Pension Committees. In that capacity our relations as public servants were intimate, and I had unquestioned opportunities to observe and know the man. I do not hesitate to say now that there are but few official positions among Members of Congress that hourly tests the innate sense of justice and the obligations to duty more than does the position of chairman of the Pensions Committee. Mr. Loudenslager was in every respect a kind, generous, tender-hearted man. He knew, in a broad, comprehensive manner, that the duty of the committee over which he presided was to revise the unfavorable action of the Commissioner of the Bureau of Pensions, which apparently gave him great discretion. In the performance of this delicate duty Mr. LOUDEN-SLAGER was always guided by the law and established precedents.

He was firm and decided in his convictions, and while his generous heart would cause him to listen to the pathetic appeals of the sorrow-stricken widow and her helpless children, yet he would not depart from the stern dictates of the law. I honored him as an honest, just, and good man. In his life as a public servant he was faithful, conscientious, and vigilant in attention to his public duties. He recognized, without the touch of humiliation or servility, the true obligations existing between a Representative and the constituents who honored him with public position. In these relations he would spurn subserviency or the sacrifice of his independence. Free from stubborn persistence, he was always ready and willing to listen patiently to those who differed with him. His constituents honored and loved him, and he went to his untimely grave with the great and comforting commendation of his grateful constituents and his admiring colleagues from all sections of the Union, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

In his congressional career H. C. LOUDENSLAGER made but few speeches. He was given to but few words on the floor of the House, but when he felt it was his duty to speak few Members could express themselves more vigorously and in more apt and expressive words.

Mr. Loudenslager not only enjoyed the confidence and respect of the Members of this House, regardless of party alignments, but in his own party and with the national leaders he was honored with high position, on account of his fidelity to his party and by reason of his fine judgment and sagacity as a political leader. For some years prior to his death, even midst the discharge of official duties, he was a great sufferer from the encroachments of bad health; but he was reluctant to give up, and he stood at his post at the jeopardy of his health. His friends saw the ravages that disease was rapidly making on his impaired constitution, and he resisted their importunities until he truly yielded up his life to the responsibilities of his duties as the public servant of his people.

But he has gone to his eternal rest, followed by the profound regrets of his indulgent constituents, a grateful public, and his devoted colleagues.

Address of Mr. Gregg, of Texas

Mr. Speaker: In no language is the certainty of death more tersely and graphically expressed than in the Arab's saying, "Death is a black camel which kneels at every man's door."

In nine years of service in this body I can but recall how often has the dread summons sounded and how many of our colleagues have gone over there.

While HENRY CLAY LOUDENSLAGER stood on the summit of life and was in the bloom of his faculties he heard his Great Captain's call. He ascended on high. It has always seemed to me that the incompleteness of life, its disappointments, and its unrealized ideals are the strongest proofs of the immortality of the soul. Surely in the divine economy of human life there must somewhere be a state or condition where the blasted hopes and ungratified aspirations of our life here are made good and man's heroic efforts are ultimately crowned with success. we all believe is the finished destiny of our deceased friend and colleague. HENRY CLAY LOUDENSLAGER did not live in vain, nor did he die without leaving behind him the fragrant memory of a life well spent and a career which illustrates the ennobling possibilities of American life. Our friend was born amid lowly surroundings. His youth was spent as a strong and sturdy boy on his father's farm. Before he had reached his majority he left his humble tenement and launched in a business In 10 years we find him elected to and discharging the arduous duties of county clerk in his native Such was the impress he made by the efficient and successful administration of the difficult duties of

that responsible office that he was reelected without opposition. At the expiration of his second term he was elected by an overwhelming majority as a Representative in the Congress of the United States in the Fifty-third Congress. For nine successive, continuous terms he was reelected as Representative of the first congressional district of his native State—New Jersey.

There are at least two well-defined classes in the House of Representatives. First are those Members who have the divine gift of eloquence, who are great in debate, and who, on all the acute living issues which stir their countrymen, can blow a trumpet call to their party followers. This class bulks large in the public vision. They fill the speaking trumpet of fame and are cheered in the battle by the exultant shouts of their party followers and applauding colleagues.

But there is a larger and more useful class of Representatives. The hard-working, tircless, industrious Representative, who, unappreciated, unnoticed, uncheered, slaves at his work for his country's good through the long day and far into the silent watches of the night. He never attracts popular attention and never wins popular applause, but all his colteagues can testify to the transcendent importance of his service. Henry Loudenslager was a typical representative of this class. He brought to the discharge of his duties all the virtues of his sturdy ancestry.

He was for years chairman of the Committee on Pensions. While he was warm and mellow hearted, he was inexorably just. He was never the slave of sentiment. Duty was the presiding genius of his life. How well and faithfully he discharged the duties of the chairmanship of that vexatious committee the public never knew. But all his colleagues know. For long years he was a leading and influential member of the important Committee on

Naval Affairs. For six years I was associated with him on that committee, and I cheerfully bear testimony to his fidelity, to his unwearied industry, and to his broad and liberal views as to the policies which should be carried out in the administration of naval affairs. He felt a patriot's genuine pride in his country's grandeur, and thought, mistakenly, I believe, that the only adequate expression of the greatness of his country was a large and magnificent Navy, a Navy which could not only defend us against all foes, but one which would strike with awe all foreign nations.

He had a talent for business and a genius for organization. In recognition of his eminence in these qualities he was elected as secretary to the Republican congressional committee for two terms—1906–1908. An efficient secretary to a campaign committee is far more useful and necessary than its titular head. Under Mr. Loudenslager's efficient management, and largely through his efforts, his party was victorious in the two elections of 1906 and 1908.

In 1910, just after he had been triumphantly reelected to the Sixty-second Congress, in the high tide of success, in the flush of victory, he was suddenly stricken. He realized at once that the end was death. Heroically, without hope, he bore the agony of a long and painful sickness. Realizing that the end was near, he returned to his home, and there, on the 12th day of August, 1911, surrounded by his loved ones, without a murmur, unshudderingly, he boarded that mysterious bark which touches at every man's port, and then, we trust, he sailed through radiant seas to the far-away, happy islands of the noble, the true, and the blessed of all the ages.

Address of Mr. Roberts, of Massachusetts

Mr. Speaker: After many years' acquaintance with HENRY C. LOUDENSLAGER, I can look back upon our friendship with no other feeling than joy and gladness that I was privileged to know, and know well, so strong and true a character. He was not a man who bestowed his trust and confidence lightly. With him friendship had a real meaning, and only after deliberate study did he take one to his bosom and call him friend. That relationship once established, he was all that the word "friend" implies. He had many excellent and, in this day, somewhat unusual qualities. That which most strongly appealed to me was the tactful and kindly way he had of pointing out one's failings or shortcomings, and this took courage of the highest order. His admonitions were never given in an offensive manner, but as from a father to a son, with a genuineness that made one love him all the more and feel that he was a friend indeed. Nor was he always looking for flaws to correct. He was equally generous in according praise where merited, and never in any fulsome or ostentatious way.

Another of his qualities, and one which exemplified his breadth of mind, was the readiness with which he accorded credit to or acknowledged ability in those in opposition to him. He had a keen discrimination in this respect, and was able to subordinate his own antipathy to such a degree that he could survey the field calmly and discern the good which would be lost to the sight of the ordinary man because of his personal prejudice or rancor.

Mr. Loudenslager was an extremely intense man, equally so in his work or his play, and coupled with his intentness was a fixedness of mind and a tenacity of purpose that enabled him to successfully accomplish almost any task which he undertook. When once embarked upon an undertaking, he was tireless in his efforts, and so great was his energy that he was always a host in himself in its behalf. His mind was singularly keen, clear, and analytical. Had he cultivated the art of public speaking, his mellow voice, splendid physique, sound logic, and fine gift of imagination would have made him a formidable debater and a powerful orator. In committee or before small gatherings he was always ready, fluent, and convincing, but he rarely spoke before large audiences, seeming to distrust himself when in the presence of so many, a distrust which was wholly imaginary and without foundation. The few times I have heard him speak in Congress and before large gatherings gave ample evidence of the latent power within him, and his words were couched in language so sincere, logical, forceful, and well chosen as to lift his effort to the plane of real oratory.

In politics he was an uncompromising partisan. A firm believer in government by parties, he was a hard and resourceful fighter for party principles and party success. To him his party was above any individual in it, and to it he gave freely, fully, and gladly the best of effort and judgment that was in him, often to the jeopardy of his own personal success and to the certain detriment of his health. Had his devotion to his party been less his years among us would have unquestionably been prolonged. Not only did he achieve distinction as a worker in the party organization, but in its councils as well; for he had a singularly clear conception of the trend of national events which caused his judgment to be sought

by party leaders and his advice carefully considered and in many instances followed.

As a legislator he was broad-minded, liberal yet not extravagant, and extremely conscientious. Surrounded and beset, as are all legislators, by selfish interests, each looking for its own advancement, he could not be swerved from his conception of right and duty by any appeal to friendship or threat of personal disadvantages; yet no man I have ever known in public life was more susceptible to an appeal based on friendship than was Henry C. Loudenslager.

He was devoted to the interests of the district he so long and so usefully represented, proud of the State of his nativity, untiringly seeking to advance her to a place of still greater prominence in the sisterhood of States, and New Jersey and the first congressional district of that State may well mourn the termination of his long and honorable career.

Guile, deceit, treachery—three failings only too common in humanity—were utterly abhorrent to his nature, and he never hesitated to denounce either when known. His word was more sacred to him than his bond. When once he announced his attitude or gave his promise, there never was any doubt as to where he would be found when the time for action arrived. He always stood without hitching, and that means a great deal in the everyday affairs of life as well as in politics and statecraft.

His cheery greeting, genial smile, and strong, true handclasp were never absent, even in the late days of his final illness, and made all who came in contact with him feel the sincerity and genuineness of the man.

After all is said and done, the one commanding and domineering quality which makes a man stand out conspicnous among his fellows and causes him to be remembered long after all others have faded from the mind is

Address of Mr. Roberts, of Massachusetts

that of absolute and unwavering loyalty. This was preeminent in the character of Henry C. Loudenslager. He was loyal to his country and its institutions; he was loyal to his high sense of public duty; he was loyal to his friends. To have known him was but to respect him; to have known him well, to admire him; to have known him intimately, to love him with a love that lingers long and with increasing fragrance in the memory of those admitted to his intimate friendship.

Address of Mr. Butler, of Pennsylvania

Mr. Speaker: This man possessed so many qualities that he was always thought of by us as a friend. We treated him as a friend, and he never failed to respond in kind. When he came to Congress a score of years ago he brought with him a disposition to kindness, a trait which came to him with his birth, one that never can be acquired with the fullness possessed by him. As our knowledge of him developed, so did our liking for him grow until we reached a period in our acquaintance when we felt ourselves privileged to give him the lovable name of "Loudy," the nickname familiar to every one of us who sat with him during his membership.

In this feeble tribute to Harry Loudenslager's memory I have no desire to add to his merits, and at the same time I hope I shall in no way take from them. The effort to speak of one toward whom our affections constantly drift with eandor and according to his deserts is not without difficulty because of the inclination which our impulses give us.

I knew Harry Loudenslager before I came to Congress; our districts lay opposite each other across the Delaware River. We met here as neighbors with good feelings toward each other. He held out his hand to me and asked to be my friend and wished my friendship in return. The compact was made with promptness and kept without an interruption during our service of almost 15 years. His constituency, like that of my own, naturally had interests which our combined efforts could well serve. His people manufactured, so did mine. Their product was

similar, and therefore the same law affected both. They alike asked for an extension of commerce, and we labored together for their common benefit. Together they demanded increased internal improvements, and again their interests were mutual. The fields of our agricultural constituents yielded the same product and was sold in the same market. They visited each other across the river, and in some instances became attached through the bonds of matrimony. Thus our labors, lying along common lines, were oftentimes divided, of which my friend always assumed the larger share. I went to him with all my troubles, which he took upon himself with a cheerfulness that shamed the selfishness within me. I received from him a willing assistance which I was anxious but unable to return. When I complained, he cheered; when I despaired, he encouraged.

His time belonged to everybody but himself, and it was always used by others without the slightest respect for its owner. His service was rendered without bargain or expectation of return. How he accomplished so much in the space of time given man to work was the wonder of us all.

His purse had no string to it and he lived with the knowledge that his "shroud would contain no pocket." He shared to the extent of his means and with a spirit that makes generosity real. His cordiality furnished a reason for the attention which he always had. He would not live alone; he would not be alone. He had no trouble finding companionship; indeed, it was always ready. Yes; it awaited him.

With all this lovable spirit, Harry Loudenslager had a courage that propped the weak and led the hesitating. His arguments were convincing and always at hand, as he would use the little familiar sentence, "Now, wait a bit." A man of strong sense, with a wit natural to himself

alone, and armed with facts, he was an adversary who was seldom selected the second time.

Mr. Speaker, what can I say of this man which is unknown to all those who live in his little world? They knew him to hate a lie; so did we who lived with him here. They had learned of his candor; it was soon made familiar to us. They appreciated his energy that never wearied; we soon discovered it and then employed it in affairs that were ours, not his. They felt his influence over men; those of us who strove to promote or defeat some measure, sought it for the good of the cause we advocated.

This man worked for the common good, and his efforts received the response which comes from grateful hearts. I know that he demanded justice at the same time that he dispensed it. In nothing did he pretend. He worked for a constituency that employed as well as one that was employed. He never feared contests between capital and labor, because he was strong enough to be fair to both. Where interests eonflicted, he solved the problem as his good judgment directed, having but one regret, that his conclusions might have brought disappointment or inflicted pain. It will always be said of him that no Member of the House, during his time, was more generally useful in disposition of its business than he, and but few had greater influence over its conclusions.

Harry Loudenslager was a Republican of the old style. He believed in the rule of the majority and always cheerfully submitted to it. When beaten, he raised his hat to his adversary, and when successful he naturally demanded the same treatment in return. He never left his party or its councils, but always obeyed its decrees. He was one of the active party men of New Jersey who assisted in placing the majority in that State on the Republican side. He took his political baptism during

this struggle. While not a political intolerant, from party questions and party issues he never wandered. On tariff questions he was not only zealous but an extreme partisan. He sincerely believed in the doctrine of protection, and no argument could persuade him to abandon views he formed during the great political struggle for party supremacy, which have made New Jersey famous. His party stood by his leadership for more than a score of years; God's hand removed him from it. His battles have been furious, but no man appeared who could overcome him. Much of his strength, which was unusual, is attributable to those traits of character of which I have spoken—loyalty to cause, with a fellow feeling for its enemy.

The domestic life of my friend was simple and sincere. He had many sorrows which at times greatly depressed him. As he gave his full share in his official life, he did the same in the confines of his family, to which he was greatly devoted. His public life was in the open, and his frankness disclosed his reflections; yet with this, no man ever said that he abandoned his friend or violated the confidence of him who gave it.

Harry Loudenslager made no pretense to genius or great leadership of men. He did not claim to rank among the statesmen who sit in select councils where policies are proposed affecting all the men and all the things of the world. But he did reign among the men who accomplished results and who at this time—one year since he went away—speak of him with emotion and with recollections that are tender and lasting. Only two days ago at a luncheon in the House restaurant, where his personal friends had gathered, his name was mentioned, when the remark was made "Don't disturb the poor fellow; he was tired when he left and has earned the rest which God has given him."

Address of Mr. Townsend, of New Jersey

Mr. Speaker: It has often seemed to me that a fair and just measure of a man's good qualities may be taken from the estimate in which the man is held by his own people the men, the women, the children, who are his neighbors. This thought was much in my mind when, with my colleagues from this House, we went to pay the respect of Congress to the memory of the late Henry C. Louden-SLAGER. As we drew near the residence of our late brother we could not help being impressed with the many signs of deep and general sorrow for their departed friend shown by all classes of the people in that neighborhood. They who knew him best and knew him longest were the ones who grieved most over his loss. Not only in that immediate neighborhood where the man had lived, but throughout the district on that day, we saw these unusual signs of sorrow and of respect for the memory of the departed. That, Mr. Speaker, is to my mind as fine a tribute as can be given to a man's character; it is a thing we all strive for and value most after we attain it—the esteem and liking of those who form our own local communities. It was a tribute to the character of Henry C. LOUDENSLAGER which could not be higher, which could not be of more consolation to the members of his family. There must of necessity be much that is good, much that is gentle and kind, much that is high-spirited and just in a man to earn and keep in so marked a degree, as we observed that Mr. Loudenslagen had earned and kept, the high esteem and affection of all those who, throughout his life, had best opportunity to judge him for what he really was.

Address of Mr. Foster, of Illinois

Mr. Speaker: We are gathered here to-day to pay the tribute of respect to our departed colleague, Mr. Henry CLAY LOUDENSLAGER. We are again reminded that there is an end to human life; that sooner or later death must come to all: and we see those of our friends who are active to-day gone to their rest to-morrow. We then ask, Is this all of life? Is this the end of mankind? Certainly no one here to-day feels that all of our existence ends with the grave, but that we must look beyond this world to see the perfect man. This life is short, yet we are reminded that men accomplish much good in the world in what we call the short space of time of man's life. It is men who spend their lives trying to make the world better; men who are trying to do something to help mankind; men who stand for high ideals, who look ahead and beyond self, who are altruists in the fullest sense of the term. It is not always the one who lives the longest who accomplishes the most, but it is he who lives the best, and who lives so that the world is made better by his life well spent. We must first act by starting out to be true and honest with ourselves; we may deceive others, but ourselves we can not deceive. When the sunset of our lives comes and the twilight of death gathers about us, we should have the consciousness of mind that leads us to know that we have accomplished something in the world; that our lives have not been lived in vain.

On my entrance into Congress it was my fortune to be placed on the Committee on Pensions, of which Mr. Loudenslager was then the chairman. During my four years of service on that committee I found him kind and

considerate of every Member; always ready and willing to give everyone a fair hearing; and never did he show the least partiality, whether Democrat or Republican. He was always fair to everyone having a case before the committee, and the most humble Member of the House always had just as fair a hearing as the most prominent. He was an ideal chairman in the conduct of the business coming before a committee. Mr. Loudenslager was always true to his convictions. He did not try to deceive anyone. He was always kind and courteous in his treatment of all. He was a strong partisan, but that did not cause him to show any of it in his treatment of any member of the opposite party.

I am always glad to say a good word for a true man, one who had the interest of his fellow man at heart; one who was ready and willing to say and do something that would help those who needed help. Who of us does not at some time need some help of those with whom we come in contact? The one who is ready to say something and never ready to do is not always the best, but it is he who is ready to help, as well as to say what should be done; not to only say but to do is what counts. Sometimes persons make great professions of their love for mankind, but with only the selfish motive—with the hope of doing something for self.

Our success in life depends on what we stand for and advocate. The question should come to us all, Have we done the best we could for the world, and have we done our full duty to mankind? It is not the amount of money we may accumulate in this world that makes us successful, but it is how well the money that has been accumulated has been used. Some men are very rich in property, yet poor in the success of life; theirs have really been lives of poverty. All their lives they have struggled to make one more dollar to add to what they already

have, yet after it is all over and they pass from this earth they have not been missed, and no particular act of theirs can be pointed to as one intended to make the world better. But the generous, whole-souled man whose heart beats in sympathy for his fellow man, who is ever ready to do something for others and never misses an opportunity to help some one, is the person who is appreciated and really counts for something. We must not forget that things in this world do not come to us while we sit down and wait, and one who does so will find the procession has moved by and he is left behind. Things in this life are not worth much except what we work for omselves. God has placed us on this earth endowed with certain talents, not all the same, it is true, but we should make the best of what we have. We never know how much we can do for the world until we go out and make an honest effort. I can not better express this idea than to quote these beautiful lines-

Trust in thine own untried capacity
As thou wouldst trust in God Himself. The soul
Is but an emanation from the whole.
Thou dost not dream what forces lie in thee,
Vast and unfathomed as the greatest sea:
The silent mind o'er diamond caves may roll;
Go seek them—but let Pilot will control
Those passions which thy favoring winds can be.
No man shall place a limit on thy strength;
Such triumphs as by mortals may be gained
May yet be thine if thou wilt but believe
In thy Creator and thyself. At length
Some feet will tread the loftiest heights attained;
Why not thine own? Press on; achieve; achieve.

There is no place in this world for the person who thinks he can slip through this life, have a good time, do nothing, and live off the labor of others. Every young man should realize that there is no room for anyone who is not willing to make an honest effort, who is not willing to work for what he gets. Our colleague started in life on the farm, he knew what it was to work; he was taught that when a young man, and the lesson of industry he did not forget. He did his duty in every position in which he was placed. Let us this day remember that we must live so that the world will be better for our having contributed something to help mankind, and when we are gone our friends can truthfully say a good man has passed to his reward.

We should not forget that—

We live in deeds, not years, not breaths; In feelings, not in figures on the dial. We should count time by heart throbs. He most lives Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

Address of Mr. McCoy, of New Jersey

Mr. Speaker: It is with some hesitation that I venture to say anything upon this occasion about one with whom it was not my pleasure to have had a personal acquaintance, but it not inappropriate even under such circumstances to join in the tribute being paid to-day to the memory of one who for so many years was honored by one of the districts of my State by an election to this House.

At the beginning of the extra session, a little more than a year ago, the grip of that illness which resulted in Mr. Loudenslager's death was firmly fixed, and he did not thereafter come into contact with any of his old friends here nor with those who were then for the first time sitting as Members of Congress, but that he was being missed by those old friends of his was soon known to the new Members, especially to those from his own State, and when the end came the expressions of sorrow were many and genuine and not confined to Members on his own side of this House.

I think probably there are few places where the measure of a man is more completely taken than right here among Members of this House, and it is said of Mr. Loudenslager that no man had more real friends, not only among his party associates but among those of the opposing political faith.

Some one may say that Members with whom I have talked were mindful of the maxim, de mortuus nihil nisi bonum, but the expressions of praise of Mr. Louden-

Memorial Addresses: Representative Loudenslager

SLAGER are so hearty and of sorrow at his loss so genuine that I am certain that they were uttered without restraint or reserve.

To those to whom Mr. Loudenslager's loss means so much more than it can mean to anyone else it must be an infinite satisfaction that none here named him but to praise.

ADDRESS OF MR. McKINLEY, OF ILLINOIS

Mr. Speaker: Those of us in this House who were associated with Henry C. Loudenslager in the daily work of Congress, the various activities of committee duties and general parliamentary proceedings, who were thrown in contact with him in political contests, whether as friend or adversary, and who shared his companionship when cares of state were relaxed, can truthfully pay tribute to him as a competent public servant, a political opponent worthy the steel of any man, a generous foe and a glorious friend—in fact, a true and admirable man in every sense of the word.

During his long term of service in this House he won the friendship of men of all parties, who were attracted to him by his worth and personal merits and paid him the respect thus commanded regardless of party affiliations. One of his most notable traits of character was a downright straightforwardness which never deviated. It was either "yes" or "no" with him, and whichever it was the verdict was to be depended upon to the end.

He had an extraordinarily clear sense of public duty, and he adhered to it rigidly. He believed that he owed it to his constituents and to his country to fulfill the tasks allotted to him, and he made it his daily concern to do so. He was methodical to a degree and a punctual and constant attendant upon sessions of committees and of the House. While he was chairman of the Committee on Pensions he applied his orderly and methodical business mind to the details of every case before the committee and saw to it that justice was done every applicant, however humble.

As a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs he took a deep and sincere interest in the upbuilding of the American Navy, and was one of the most indefatigable workers in the task of framing the great appropriation hills. He was devoted to the interests of his State and his district. I venture to say that no Member of this House had a wider personal acquaintance among his constituents or was more attentive to their demands and welfare.

He was a stanch believer in the principle of a protective tariff which would safeguard American industries and bring the greatest meed of prosperity to American workingmen. As a business man he was level headed and conservative, and in politics the same; but a catholic disposition gave him a wide tolerance of the opinions of others. Indeed, it was this catholicity of nature which won him friendship in the opposing party that endured to the day of his death.

From close personal association with him in the direction of Republican campaigns for the election of Members of Congress, I am competent to speak of his invaluable services to his party—work which indeed shortened his days and, I believe, hastened his untimely end. In 1906 he was secretary of the Republican congressional campaign committee, and when James S. Sherman, the chairman, was taken sick upon Mr. Loudenslager fell all the duties of the chairmanship. In 1908 and 1910 he was in full charge of eastern headquarters.

He was a man of remarkable political judgment and a master of political diplomacy. He had the rare faculty of composing differences among the factions and bringing men together. In campaigns he never asked anyone to do more than he was willing to perform. He was the first man to take up the work in the morning and the last to leave at night. A splendid physique enabled him to do more than ordinary men could accomplish, and he taxed

Address of Mr. McKinley, of Illinois

it unmercifully in the interests of his party and of his country.

He possessed a rare personal charm of manner, the natural result of a kindly and generous disposition. He enjoyed dispensing hospitality, and it gave him pleasure to make others happy. It must not be understood that this inferred any weakness of character, for he could be adamant upon occasion and stern and inflexible when circumstance required.

Another admirable trait of his nature was his demeanor of rare and punctilious courtesy toward everyone, regardless of rank or social position. Indeed, the humbler the individual the more marked would be his consideration of that person's feelings and rights.

He was one of God's noblemen and a friend to mankind. In his death his State and country lost a worthy son and his friends a companion whose presence will be missed, but whose memory and influence will survive long afterwards.

Address of Mr. Kinkead, of New Jersey

Mr. Speaker: I have always regarded the custom by which the House of Representatives sets aside a few hours in which Representatives may pay a tribute to the memory of those who pass away while in the service of the House as a beautiful and touching one.

During the few years that I have been in Congress I have seen the hand of death strike down a De Armond and Missouri weep for her illustrious son.

Three times has death visited the delegation sent here by Tennessee—a Brownlow, a Gordon, and a Taylor have passed to the great beyond.

Kansas has mourned the judicial Madison, and the Keystone State lamented the loss of George W. Kipp and that kindly old gentleman so long the father of the House, Gen. Henry H. Bingham. Vermont has been visited and death called the genial Foster to his reward. Nor does the list, Mr. Speaker, end here.

On this present sad and solemn occasion we have gathered to pay our tribute to the memory of an honored son of New Jersey. To few, indeed, was it given to serve our State for greater length in Congress, and still fewer gave her a more distinguished and honorable service in this House.

Henry Clay Loudenslager was first elected to Congress in 1892, and if he had lived until the present session expired he would have served his district for 20 consecutive years.

If I were to state his dominating characteristic, I believe I would say that it was absolute frankness. No one ever doubted where he stood, and he always made

his fight in the open; intensely loyal to his friends, but always fair to his opponents. He was particularly kind and gracious to new Members, especially to those coming from his own State, and the fact that one belonged to a party other than his own did not make the slightest difference with him; he was always ready to aid a younger Member in every way that was in his power, affable and ever accessible when his advice or aid was needed.

Mr. Loudenslager rarely spoke in the House, but when he did address Congress he always received close attention, having the faculty of being able to express himself in concise, clear terms and always to the point. He was ever watchful of the needs of the people of his district and of his State, always prompt in his attention to congressional duties, and singularly successful in obtaining the Federal assistance requested by his people.

Few men that I have ever known had his facility for making and retaining friends. His candor and honesty won for him the respect and confidence of the leaders of both political parties in his State and Nation. Realizing the value of his conservative and intelligent judgment, those in charge of his party's affairs appointed him secretary to the Republican congressional committee for three successive terms. His duties in this connection he faithfully carried out.

I remember well the day he left Washington for French Lick Springs, Ind., where he hoped to regain his health. Little did we think when he bade us good-by that day and we admonished him to return to us shortly in his old-time health and vigor that that good-by was to be our last. The House at that time had under consideration tariff legislation in which he and his people were deeply interested. He hesitated to leave Washington then, having refused the entreatics of his friends to leave

months before in order to care for his health. He believed that his duty to his district required his presence here. He sacrificed his health and, as events proved, he lost his life as a result of this devotion to his constituents.

Mr. Speaker, the outpouring of people of all denominations and all political parties who attended the funeral services at his home in Paulsboro, N. J., on August 16 last, and the evidence on all sides of the grief which was in their hearts, spoke more effectively than can any feeble words of mine of the affectionate esteem in which Mr. Loudenslager was held by those who had so signally honored him in life.

A loyal friend, a generous opponent, a faithful Representative.

I will always count it a priceless heritage to have known him and to have served in Congress with him.

ADDRESS OF MR. AIKEN, OF SOUTH CAROLINA

Mr. Speaker: With no hope of adding to the splendid tributes that have been paid to the memory of Henry Clay Loudenslager, but prompted by the high esteem in which I held the deceased, I must give some expression of that esteem on this occasion.

My friendship for Mr. Loudenslager, overreaching party and sectional lines, originated in my admiration for his manly qualities and his official integrity. I was a member of the Committee on Pensions with him for more than seven years. His kindly and receptive heart held out no barriers to the true man who sought his friendship.

Mr. LOUDENSLAGER was preeminently a man of affairs, intensely practical, and always active. In his public career was illustrated the type of the Representative of to-day.

In what may be termed the heroic period of American history, when Representatives in this body became world-famed for their cloquence, their logic, and their fervor of speech, legislation was deliberative rather than active. A primitive country, an agricultural population scattered over vast territory that had not yet felt the touch of industrial development, were not only productive of men of the meditative and deliberative type, but laid few duties on the national legislator, except such as affected the shaping of a new government. Glorious as are the pages of our history, that are adorned by names of statesmen of this type, and priceless as is the legacy that they have left us, the fact that they were attuned to the task by environment should not be forgotten. Supreme in their day and generation, it is doubtful if they would have

harmonized with the fevered pulse beats of this electric age.

In this day of steam and electricity when in travel months have been reduced to days, and men commune instantly for thousands of miles in mid-ocean, when the happenings of the civilized world may be known each day by the humblest citizen, when commerce and manufacturing have multiplied a thousandfold, legislation has changed with the changing times and the type of legislator has changed accordingly. So vast and varied are the business interests that now affect or are affected by government, that legislation is necessarily made up largely of business details, which has called into public service a large per cent of business men. Our friend was of this type—clear cut, decisive of speech, quick of action, and of mature judgment. He legislated with a purpose and with a directness that was usually effective.

Mr. Loudenslager was an orthodox Republican, but party allegiance carried him only where his judgment approved.

> Statesman, yet bound to truth of soul sincere, Of action faithful and in honor clear.

There is a lesson of hope and promise to the youth of our land in the public service of our friend. Born on a farm in Gloucester County, N. J., May 22, 1852, he left his home at an early age to engage in business in Philadelphia. He was in business for 10 years, when he was elected county clerk of Gloucester County, N. J. Then followed his election to the Fifty-third Congress and later his election as secretary of the Republican congressional campaign committee. He served continuously in Congress to the day of his death. A strong factor in his promotion was loyalty to his friends. This was a marked characteristic. He selected his friends with unerring

judgment, and he held them by constancy. To the intelligent young man of fixed and honest purpose, advancement is not accidental, but is the result of a perfectly natural law.

In every new responsibility assumed by Mr. Loudenslager he proved worthy of the trust. Only the right can issue from an honest motive. The philosopher poet enunciated a principle as everlasting as the ages—that the man who is true to himself can not be false to anyone.

But, Mr. Speaker, we must turn from the life work of the deceased to dwell for a few brief moments on the sad providence that has removed him from our midst.

The march of civilization has done little to rob death of its terror. Stoicism may sear it over, philosophy may garnish it, and religion may point across the dark abyss to the other shore, but to the intelligent man it will ever be a grim and terrible monster.

He who was the light and life of the world, the morning star to which all coming generations will look for guidance, was also the Son of Man, and though the great beyond was to Him an open book. He approached the "valley and shadow" with human dread. In this He has taught us to value life, and when its mission is ended to lay it down, not lightly, but in the fear of God.

Nothing can take away the pang that we feel in separating from those we love. The more intense our love the more trying the final separation. But a life well spent and love in life requited is a balm for the broken heart.

Those whom the death of our friend touched most closely will not cease to lament their loss; but to recount his virtues will ever be a compensating pleasure. They gave to death what was mortal; they have with them the essence of his being, that which is immortal.

Address of Mr. Moore, of Pennsylvania

Mr. Speaker: I have chosen to wait until others have spoken, because my relations with the late Henry C. LOUDENSLAGER were of long duration, our personal friendship having extended over nearly a third of a century. Mr. Loudenslager represented the district in New Jersey in which I was born. He also was a native of that soil. I had therefore watched his career with more than ordinary interest. I knew him first as county clerk, and after his election as a Member of Congress aided in making him better known and appreciated on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware River. It is therefore a matter of great satisfaction to me, knowing his early history as I knew it, to hear his praises sounded by men distinguished in national affairs, as those who have spoken to-day. The address of the distinguished senior Member from New Jersey [Mr. Gardner] attests the esteem in which Mr. Loudenslager was held by those who associated with him in the New Jersey delegation.

The ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Cannon], has paid a touching tribute to him, whom he respected as an able legislator and a loyal friend; and among others who have spoken are the present and the former chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs, the gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. Padgett] and the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Foss], representing both of the great political parties, each of whom, rising above the spirit of partisanship, has given expression to the high esteem in which he held our departed colleague. I have been impressed by all these addresses, and particularly that of

our good friend, the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Richardson], a typical son of the South and a brave soldier of the Confederacy, who succeeded Mr. Loudenslager as chairman of the Committee on Pensions. The significance of these speeches and of others made by his admiring friends evidence the strong position held by Mr. Loudenslager in this House and demonstrate the hold he had upon its good will.

In view of all these kindly expressions, it is fair to say that when Mr. Loudenslager entered the Fifty-third Congress and started out upon that career which was to earn for him a national reputation there were those who had their misgivings as to the wisdom of sending an inexperienced country boy to these great Halls; but, as step by step he progressed and as term after term he returned to this House, the doubts and fears as to his capacity for the work he had undertaken gave way to sentiments of confidence and admiration. He knew how to work, and he was not afraid to undertake large tasks; he was skillful and quick to seize upon opportunities; he became the firm friend of Speaker Reed and was intrusted by that great man with the execution of many of the important details entering into the proceedings of Congress. He had the friendship of Speaker Henderson, and upon the advent of Speaker Cannon had so developed as a useful factor in guiding legislation that he became one of the trusted men about the Speaker's chair. His activities invited the attention of the national leaders, and for many years he was the friend and associate of Mr. Sherman, now Vice President of the United States, but then directing the congressional campaigns. He learned to know the congressional districts of the United States as intimately as he knew his own, and his effectiveness as a manager was generally recognized.

During the course of the addresses this afternoon it occurred to me that some lessons were to be drawn from the life of our lamented friend which might be of advantage to the yeomanry as well as to the youth of the country. First of all, the action of the first New Jersey district in regularly returning Mr. Loudenslager to Washington demonstrated the wisdom of keeping a good man in Congress. If Mr. Loudenslager had confined his efforts solely to the first district of New Jersey his usefulness would have been limited and might have ended with his first term. He preferred, however, to broaden his sphere of influence. I well remember helping, in my feeble way, to strengthen his friendships upon the Pennsylvania side of the noble Delaware. There were times when he helped us upon the Pennsylvania side, and there were times when we helped him upon the New Jersey side. But he reached out even beyond the boundary lines of New Jersey and of Pennsylvania. He made friends everywhere, and in making these friends he was able to do tenfold for the people of his district what he would have been able to do had he plodded along in his solitary way. I remember that the people of New Jersey sometimes hinted that the Representative of the first district had become "the seventh Member from Philadelphia," but I noticed then, as has been easily demonstrated, since I followed Mr. Loudenslager into Congress, that, while he was considerate of his friends in other districts and entertained in his heart a warm spot for Philadelphia, his statesmanship was never so broad that he did not first of all attend to the wants of "the folks at home."

Reference has been made to the humble beginning of our departed colleague. Like many of us he was the product of the farm and the pathway of his early life was not strewn with roses. He struggled against unfavorable conditions. He had to combat them and to overcome them; his success in life was due to his industry, to the power of marshaling his forces, and to his capacity as an organizer. He was not only an organizer of business and of politics, he was an organizer of friendships. It has been said that he answered every letter. In his own way of stating it, he "always wrote the last letter." He watched the little things as well as the big things and never failed to keep in touch with his constituents. What finer lesson for the youth of the country than this—success based upon industry and performance of duty? Mr. Loudenslager was a public servant who deserved well of the people, and for 10 successive terms the people set their seal of approval upon him by sending him back to Congress. While they honored him they also assured themselves of an invaluable experience and of a devotion upon the part of their Representative that was not to be questioned.

Mr. Loudenslager was a man of lovable traits. I can see him now entering the doorway yonder, with stalwart form and smiling countenance, passing down the center aisle to the Speaker's table, and there wheeling about to greet friends and survey the House. I observe the whispered conversation, the friendly quip, and the other evidences of a cheerful mind. Even in this memorial hour we can not overlook the associations of yesterday, the friendly handclasp and cheery tones of him who is gone.

The former Speaker of the House has told us of his reluctance to attend memorial occasions. None of us retish the necessity which brings us into the realm of sorrow, but it is through such sorrow as settles round us now that we can best appreciate the cheer and the fellowship we once enjoyed. Indeed, we are met to praise and commend rather than to grieve and to pine. The fate of our friend is but the common fate of us all. There is but a difference in the number of the days. In the end we

are brought to a common level. Neither wealth nor poverty is treated differently. The luxurious *Titanic* sinks in the Polar seas, carrying with her the richest and the poorest. Steerage passengers or cabin de luxe, it makes no matter. All alike must face the great Creator of all.

Rich and lowly, beggar and lord, over the bridge they go.

And so, as we meet to memorialize our friend, it would seem better that we should look upon the brighter side; that we should think of the good he had done; that we should speak of his generous impulses.

His life was not without its sorrows, not without its clouds; but neither pain nor sorrow nor dread of the evil day could rob him in life of those fine characteristics of fellowship and good cheer which made his friends cling to him "as with hooks of steel."

One more thought. It is pardonable upon an occasion like this. We have had assembled here the representatives of great causes and of all parties. They have striven with each other in times of turnioil and in hours of bitterness, but there has been on this occasion a unanimity of thought, a oneness of purpose—the sprinkling upon the grave of our departed friend the roses of love and appreciation. Would, Mr. Speaker, that we might practice more in daily life the precepts of this day, and that to the living, as the honors come and go, we might extend the garlands so often and so ungenerously reserved for the grave.

Address of Mr. Bates, of Pennsylvania

Mr. Speaker: During the 11 years which I have had the honor of serving in the House of Representatives 1 have known no man who was more generally respected and held in higher esteem than Henry Clay Loudenslager. Having served with him for 7 years on the Committee on Naval Affairs, I have had ample opportunity to judge thoroughly and well his true character. No member of the committee possessed more accurate and minute knowledge of the needs of the Navy or of legislation brought forth by the Naval Committee from time to time than he. In the long, tedious hearings of each winter leading up to the framing and introduction of the naval appropriation bill, carrying its large amounts, no member of the committee followed more closely the statements of those appearing before us from the department than our departed brother. He seemed to feel the responsibility resting upon him as one of the older Members in service of this House.

In his earlier years he had been one of the officers of the courts of New Jersey and had become a student in accuracy and detail, which added to the value of his efforts as a national legislator. Although it was not generally known, I learned within the last few years that he was one of the most laborious, hard-working Members who have ever sat in this Chamber. Any man who attends faithfully to the arduous duties often imposed upon Members of Congress and at the same time carries on with any degree of attention his own business affairs leads a strenuous life indeed. Is it any wonder that mortality in membership of the last few Congresses has been greater in proportion than that of our soldiers in the last war in which we were engaged? I count him one of the martyrs

to that spirit of restless energy which has lately possessed the soul of so many Americans, and while splendid achievements have ensued, it has been at a great cost, even at the cost of life itself.

With apparent health and strength, with prosperity and abundance in his pathway, with the highest honors his people could bestow showered upon him, with most happy and affectionate home relations, it seemed as though his honorable and useful career would have extended far beyond middle life; but "Men's ways are not God's ways and His purposes are past finding out."

New Jersey has become conspicuous of late among the States for her steadfastness for retaining tried and trained Representatives in her service, and Mr. Loudenslager was an example of the earrying out of this policy. Had he lived out his present term he would have served his State and Nation in Congress 20 years. Very few men, even from New Jersey or the East, have served longer than he, and the people at home who knew him best stood by their Representative, notwithstanding attempts were made from time to time to nominate and elect others in his place. It needs hardly to be said that continuing a Representative in service for many years must mean that he has the quality of industry; that he devotes his attention to the personal wants of his constituents; that he must have those personal elements of kindness and courtesy which draw men to him and hold their friendship.

HENRY CLAY LOUDENSLAGER in the daily walks of life was generous, kind, affable, affectionate to his friends, and considerate of all. He was endowed with a capacity to grasp and take an active part in the larger matters of legislation which affected the interests of his State as well as the country at large. He has been missed more than almost any man could have been who was a Member of this present Congress, and it is with a melancholy pleasure that I add my tribute to his memory.

Address of Mr. Wood, of New Jersey

Mr. Speaker: I deem it a great privilege to add a few words to the many beautiful tributes that have to-day been paid to the memory of our deceased colleague, the late Henry C. Loudenslager.

His high personal character, his valued public services, his sunny temperament, the positive character of his convictions, his fidelity to his official duties, his unflagging industry, his deep sense of loyalty to his friends have all been eloquently referred to by those who have already spoken.

For more than 7 years I had the pleasure of serving with him as a member of the delegation from New Jersey. The one thing that impressed me most during all that period in connection with Mr. Loudenslager was the close and unremitting attention that he always gave to his official duties. Few constituencies, I venture to say, have ever been better served than the first congressional district of New Jersey.

To have been elected to 10 successive Congresses from the same district is an honor that has been accorded to but few Members of this body. That is the tribute that the people of his district, those among whom his life was spent, those who knew him best, his neighbors and fellow eitizens, who had the opportunity of studying him at close range in the ordinary transactions of everyday life, rendered to the personal worth and public services of the Hon. Henry C. Loudenslager.

The first congressional district, that Mr. Loudenslager represented, is one rich in manufacturing, commercial, and agricultural industries. It has vast and far-reaching

interests. It is a great, intelligent, and influential constituency; and to have met the expectations, to have measured up to the requirements of such a district for nearly a score of years is praise indeed. That Mr. Loudenslager did, as his successive elections to this House amply testify.

His never-failing affability made him hosts of friends, and his signal devotion to the service of his constituents secured for him their loyalty—their hearty and enthusiastic support.

Although he was a strong party man, intensely interested in his party's success, tireless in his efforts to achieve party victories, and serving as secretary of the Republican congressional committee in three successive campaigns, he never allowed his political affiliations to limit his friendships to this side of the Chamber. To his Republican and Democratic colleagues alike he was the same genial, cheerful, helpful associate and friend, ever ready with a cordial greeting, willing and even anxious to render a kindly office. The high regard in which he was held by his political opponents has been forcefully evidenced here to-day by the touching tributes paid to his memory by the chairman of the Committee on Naval Affairs, Mr. Padgett; the chairman of the Committee on Pensions, Judge Richardson; and others, to which we have all listened with so much interest.

In his untimely death, at the height of what seemed to be the period of his greatest usefulness, his district has lost an alert, vigilant, faithful Representative, whose zeal for his constituents never tired; the State a faithful public servant, jealous at all times of her interests; and the Nation an able, conscientious, careful, and experienced legislator.

Address of Mr. Tuttle, of New Jersey

Mr. Speaker: I can only bring to you the expression of sorrow all Jerseymen feel in the death of a distinguished citizen, an honored and able Representative of our State. To me, as a new Member of this House, the fact that the American Congress has paused to pay its tribute of respect to an associate who has dropped out of its life and association is an inspiration. I knew Henry C. LOUDENSLAGER only as he had made himself known to the people of New Jersey by his public service, and you who have known him in the intimate association of this Chamber, where men stand upon their own merits, where integrity, loyalty, rectitude of character and purpose alone count in your estimate of men, have paid him a tribute that will echo in the hearts of those who knew him in the closer and more intimate associations of his home and the district he so long represented. I came into these new relations and responsibilities after he had answered the last roll call, and I had not the pleasure of serving with him and knowing the man. I have never heard him spoken of as a brilliant man, but rather as an efficient Representative. Brilliancy is not always essential to the best kind of public service, and the best in our friendships is generally the best in our statesmanship. life that rings true that lingers longest with us. pollen of that life touches ours and blossoms into the fragrant flowers of memory. It is the memory of Henry C. Loudenslager that we have in this eminently proper and sincere way enshrined in our hearts and records to-day.

Address of Mr. Clark, of Missouri

Mr. Speaker: It is interesting to observe how Members of Congress come to be good personal friends, warm personal friends, especially those belonging to different political parties. It is largely a matter of propinquity and association. Of course, similarity of tastes has a great deal to do with it.

I shall always be proud of the fact that I have as many friends among the Republican Members as among the Democratic Members of the House. There were two things which brought me very early in my service into close relation with Henry Clay Loudenslager. In the first place, my father was born in New Jersey, close to where Atlantic City now stands. Naturally I felt an inclination to cultivate an acquaintance with the New Jersey Members on my father's account. In the second place, in the first Congress in which Mr. Loudenslager and I served we were both assigned to the Committee on Pensions, on which he remained and of which he finally became chairman.

Service on the same committee naturally and inevitably brings men into close communication with each other, and they come to know each other more intimately, perhaps, in that relation than in any other congressional relation. Our work on that committee was pleasant and our relations became very close and remained so until the day of his death, although I left that committee after my first Congress.

Mr. LOUDENSLAGER was neither a frequent nor a prolix speaker on the floor of the House. When he had anything to say, he stated it tersely, clearly, and with force.

When he was through, he quit. One of the great secrets of speech making is to know when to quit. He did not bore the House, and he usually secured what he wanted.

He was a man of great common sense, of great industry, and was one of the most genial men in his manner of all those with whom I have served. He was on good terms, I believe, with every Member of the House, certainly with every Member with whom he had served long enough to become well acquainted. He was wise in counsel and was one of those upon whom Speaker Cannon leaned for support.

He was an exceedingly useful Member of the House, and he grew in the estimation of his congressional fellows every day of his service. His death was a loss, not only to his own State, New Jersey, but to the country at large.

Address of Mr. Browning, of New Jersey

Mr. Speaker: There can probably be no greater tribute paid to the character of Mr. Loudenslager than a mention of the fact that he was known and addressed as "Harry" by his friends, his neighbors, his business and political associates, and his comrades in all walks of life. And so it is of Harry Loudenslager that I shall speak briefly today, giving a short sketch of his career and adding a few sentences of personal rememberance and appreciation.

He came to Washington in 1893, a Member of the Fifty-third Congress, was reelected to every succeeding Congress, and would have served for 10 consecutive terms, or 20 years, had he lived till the 4th day of March next. Only four of the present Members of this body have exceeded that service. He was the first man to serve more than two terms, or four years, from the first congressional district of New Jersey.

The Fifty-third Congress was Democratic, and of course Mr. Loudenslager was a minority Member during his first term, but in the next Congress he was assigned by Speaker Reed to the chairmanship of the Committee on Pensions and to membership on the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures. He retained his chairmanship of the Committee on Pensions until the present Congress, but was transferred from the Committee on Coinage, Weights, and Measures to the Committee on Naval Affairs, of which he became the ranking member.

Beginning with his first term he was a member of the Republican congressional committee. In 1895 he was placed on the executive committee, and in 1906 he became the committee's secretary and for a time acting chairman.

He also served as secretary of the Republican caucus. He attained eminence in the Order of Red Men, was a thirty-second degree Mason, a prominent Odd Fellow, and a member of the Benevolent Order of Elks. He was a member of the Union League of Philadelphia and the Republican Clubs of New York and Camden. He was at all times an influential factor in the social, industrial, and commercial life in the cities of Camden and Philadelphia and throughout the counties of his district.

Mr. Loudenslager was a man who believed that "an ounce of work was worth more than a ton of talk," and he could be found at his desk from early morn till late at night solving the intricate and perplexing problems that must ever come to the public man who serves his country loyally and faithfully.

As chairman of the Committee on Pensions his heart was in his work and his sympathy was always with the petitioner, and while his judgment and duty oftentimes compelled him to stand for and render adverse report, the performance of such duty grieved him deeply, and I have heard him many times express regret that he felt obliged to take adverse action in any case affecting a soldier or the widow of a soldier.

His pride of country and devotion to the upbuilding of our great Navy was shown year after year as the annual appropriation bill was framed. His work was mainly done in the committee room, but his remarks on the floor of the House were in no uncertain tone. A paragraph from his speech of April 17, 1900, will illustrate his convictions, which never left him. He said in supporting the naval bill:

I deem it an honor to be a member of the Committee on Naval Affairs, whose work forms so important a part of the duties of the House of Representatives, which has to do, perhaps, more than any other committee with providing means for defending the national honor and protecting the vast business interests of the United States, both at home and abroad.

I derive no little pride from the fact that since I have been associated with that committee I have stood at all times with those of my cotleagues who have steadfastly pursued the policy of building up a navy for the United States that will be adequate to the needs of so great and glorious a Nation; for if ever a public policy has been vindicated, if ever the foresight of man in providing for the exigencies of the future has by subsequent events been demonstrated to have been wise, the history of the year 1898 can not be truthfully written without according honor and credit to those public men who since 1883 have planned or aided in the schemes for the construction of a navy for the United States that would be commensurate with the urgent needs of this, the most important branch of the public defense.

"Loudy," as he was affectionately called by his closer friends, was not only repeatedly honored by his district and by his associates in Congress, but by many others, and on occasions that are rarely equaled. One of these affairs was an interstate testimonial in the form of a dinner at the Union League Club, in Philadelphia, December 13, 1902. At the dinner were the governors of the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware; the mayor of Philadelphia; the entire membership, both Republican and Democratic, of the Naval Affairs and Pensions Committees of the House—21 States in all being represented.

During recent years his office, as you know, was at the end of the corridor fronting this Hall and was the Mecca of his fellow Members and newspaper men, who seldom passed his door without stopping a moment. It was said that his door was always open and that he was always in.

But his record as a public official is too well known to need my further comments. He served his country faithfully and well, performed every duty with zeal and fidelity, and gained the appreciation and gratitude of all, from the President of the United States to his humblest constituent.

In 1906 Mr. Loudenslager was made secretary of the congressional committee, and during the campaign of that year, as well as those of 1908 and 1910, he was found at headquarters in New York City giving his best energies to the work of the campaign.

In 1906, because of the illness of Chairman Sherman during the closing weeks of the campaign, all the work devolved on the secretary. Again, in 1908 and 1910 he had full charge of eastern headquarters and literally gave his life to what he considered his duty, sacrificing his health and his personal interests that he might make the best efforts possible to perform the task imposed upon him by his party colleagues.

In this work he was the same genial and approachable Harry Loudenslager as at Washington. He was a master of detail, had infinite patience with eallers, used exact judgment in his decisions, and was indefatigable and tireless in his efforts to gain success for his colleagues. He was usually the first to appear at headquarters in the morning and often worked far into the night. No one had a clearer perception of the exact conditions of affairs, and his close prediction of the results in 1906 and 1908 showed his grasp of the situation. In 1910 he made no forecast of the result, and hopeful as were his associates, we all felt that his judgment spelled defeat.

Because of this close attention to work at headquarters he jeopardized his own election in 1910, and for a while on election night there was doubt of his success. An incident of that night will serve to illustrate the love he gained and held from all who were associated with him in his work. It was about 2 o'clock in the morning, and the returns from his district were far from satisfactory. So interested in his success were his friends that the rooms

at headquarters were filled with not only members of his family and close friends from home, but everyone of the working people at headquarters had remained, each eager to congratulate "Loudy" on his reelection. It was perhaps nearly 3 a. m. when, after conflicting messages indicating now victory and again defeat, positive word came from an authoritative source that he was reelected by a safe plurality. Immediately a shout went up from every throat, and each and every one crowded around to shake the popular and lovable man by the hand, with a word or two of sincere congratulation, and then the tired but happy group of friends and office associates and employees departed with perhaps the most cordial good night that "Loudy" ever heard.

Of his personal traits generosity easily took the lead, and many a poor dweller in his district was made happier and more comfortable because of his help, given without the knowledge of any but the recipient. During the campaign of 1910, when everything seemed to be going wrong, he called us in one day to show us a letter from an old lady who had known his mother, and who had sent him her photograph with the wish that she had a vote to give him at election. I learned afterwards that Harry had mailed that poor woman \$100, and the grateful letter he received in return he would not have parted with for another hundred.

Personally, I am at a loss for words to pay the tribute I would wish to pay to the memory of one of my dearest and closest friends.

I came here during Mr. Loudenslager's second term and remained in his confidence and closest companionship till the end. I shared in his work, both here, in New York at headquarters, and at home. I rejoiced with him in his triumphs. I consulted with him in his contests. I assisted him and cooperated with him when and where

I could. He was "Harry" to me and I was "Bill" to him. My loss and grief at his departure were too great to be measured by words, and, though the people of the first congressional district of New Jersey have chosen me to fill his place as best I can, I would most willingly forego my own position as his successor could he be restored to us. But as an all-wise Providence has ordained to the contrary, we can and will hold dear the memory of Harry Loudenslager, and we can and will be inspired to greater and better efforts ourselves because of his splendid example as a man, a citizen, and a Representative.

ADJOURNMENT

And then, in accordance with the resolution heretofore adopted (at 2 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.), the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, May 6, 1912, at 12 o'clock noon.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

Monday, August 14, 1911.

Mr. Briggs. I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions from the House of Representatives relative to the death of my late colleague in that body.

The President pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

August 12, 1911.

Resolved. That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. Henry C. Loudenslager, a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That a committee of 20 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the Senate and also transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. Martine of New Jersey. Mr. President, as a resident and fellow citizen of New Jersey, I would like to say a word.

The grim reaper has again done its work, this time in the other House of Congress. Had Henry Clay Loudenslager lived his term out he would have served the Government of the United States consecutively 20 years. All who knew him, everybody who had touch with or an inclination for politics in the Commonwealth of New Jersey, knew kindly and well the loving, genial, and hospitable Harry Loudenslager. The State of New Jersey in his death has lost a splendid son, society a delightful and loving companion, these United States a grand patriot and a broad statesman. New Jersey stops to weep at his bier and pay the last tribute it can in wishing for his family God's speed and God's blessing to him.

Mr. Briggs. Mr. President, I offer the following resolutions, and ask for their adoption.

The President pro tempore. The Senator from New Jersey submits resolutions, which will be read by the Secretary.

The resolutions (S. Res. 137) were read and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of the Hon. Henry Clay Louden-slager, late a Representative from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved, That a committee of nine Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to take order for superintending the funeral of Mr. Loudenslager at Paulsboro, N. J.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

The President pro tempore appointed as the committee on the part of the Senate under the second resolution Mr. Briggs, Mr. Martine of New Jersey, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Curtis, Mr. Brandegee, Mr. Oliver, Mr. Nixon, Mr. Williams, and Mr. Hitchcock.

Mr. Briggs. I offer the following resolution, and ask for its adoption.

The President pro tempore. The resolution will be read.

The Secretary read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

The President pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from New Jersey.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to, and (at 5 o'clock and 18 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, August 15, 1911, at 12 o'clock meridian.

Thursday, February 27, 1913.

Mr. Briggs. I desire to give notice that on March 1 I shall ask the Senate to consider resolutions commemorative of the life and public character of Hon. Henry C. Loudenslager, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of New Jersey.

SATURDAY, March 1, 1913.

The Senate met at 10 o'clock a.m.

The Chaplain, Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we thank Thee for the gracious Providence which brings us to this day of solemn and reverent memory. As we recall the life and public service of him whom we this day commemorate, we pray Thee to inspire our minds and to give utterance to our lips that we may fitly honor the life which Thou hast called to Thy nearer presence and to Thy higher service.

We pray Thee, our Father, to comfort those that mourn. Uphold them by Thy heavenly grace and grant that neither the height of remembered joys nor the depth of sorrows that can not be forgotten, nor the present with its burdens, nor the future with its loneliness may be able to separate them from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

In the name of Him who abolished death and brought life and immortality to light, hear Thou our prayer. Amen.

Mr. Gallinger took the chair as President pro tempore under the previous order of the Senate.

The Secretary proceeded to read the Journal of yesterday's proceedings, when, on request of Mr. Smoot, and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with and the Journal was approved.

Mr. Briggs. Mr. President, I ask the Chair to lay before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives on the death of the late Representative Loudenslager of New Jersey.

The President pro tempore (Mr. Gallinger). The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions of the House as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

May 5, 1912.

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon, Henry C. Loudenslager, late a Member of the House from the State of New Jersey.

. Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE LOUDENSLAGER

Mr. Briggs. Mr. President, I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk, and I ask for their adoption.

The resolutions (S. Res. 496) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate expresses its profound sorrow on account of the death of the Hon. Henry C. Loudenslager, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of New Jersey.

Resolved. That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid his high character and distinguished public services.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives and to the family of the deceased.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

Address of Mr. Briggs, of New Jersey

Mr. President: It is significant of the affection and esteem which Henry Clay Loudenslager inspired among the men with whom he came in contact that, when memorial addresses were delivered in his honor in the House of Representatives last May, a score of Members representing the North and the South, the East and the West, and the two great political parties vied in paving genuine tribute to him as a man and a colleague. It is significant, too, that through his 18 years of national service he was the intimate of men like Reed, Henderson, Sherman, and Cannon, and that no Member of Congress ever enjoyed in fuller measure the friendship of both sides of that Chamber. The Members who honored his memory that day numbered those who had grown gray in the service of the House and those who were serving their first term as legislators. No man was more catholic in his friendships, more ready to stand by his old and tried associates, or more eager to give advice and kindly admonition to the youngest Member.

The life of Henry Clay Loudenslager, beginning on a New Jersey farm and ending as one of the strong men of the House of Representatives, is an inspiration to the youth of his State. He was born on a farm in Gloucester County, near the town of Paulsboro, in 1852, and early became identified with the public affairs of his county. His first office was clerk of Gloucester County, and from that place of trust he went to the broader field of national

politics. His district first sent him to Congress by a modest plurality as a Member of the Fifty-third Congress. It returned him two years later with a handsome plurality, and for 10 consecutive times the first congressional district sent him back to Washington. At the time of his death there were less than 10 Members of the House who had served for a greater number of consecutive terms.

As a Member of Congress Mr. Loudenslager was not active in debate, but accurate. He preferred the work of the committee room to distinction on the floor, but when he did address the House, lacked none of the qualities that give a man distinction as an orator. His greatest pride was his identification with the work of the Committee on Naval Affairs, and in his 18 years of service no man in Congress was more instrumental in building up the American Navy from an insignificant tonnage to the rank of the third greatest naval power.

The Navy had no more ardent champion, and when the War with Spain came Henry Loudenslager had played his part in giving to the Nation an efficient arm of the service. As in his advocacy of a strong Navy, he was also sound on all the big economic questions that Congress had to meet in his 18 years of legislative life. He was a believer in a protective tariff and true to the support of its principles, and was always found on the right side of the big questions that called for solution in that span of years. He was identified through all his service with pension legislation, and gave to its onerous work and heavy responsibilities sound business judgment, justice, and sympathy for the men who bore the brunt of the Civil War. There is no question that his devotion to his heavy and increasing duties and his conscientious performance of them hastened his death. And in his death the House lost a Member of the type that can ill be spared and its Members lost a generous and sincere friend.

Mr. Loudenslager was a partisan in politics, but in the ranks of his political opponents he was held in as high esteem as in his own party. He believed in organization and in the party caucus, and in his last years in the House was secretary of the Republican caucus. He possessed rare political acumen and played a large part in his party's councils. In 1906, while acting as secretary of the Republican congressional committee, the duties of the chairman fell upon him because of the poor health of James S. Sherman, and in 1908 he did efficient service in the same capacity. He was placed in full charge of the eastern headquarters in 1908 and 1910, and the victories of 1906 and 1908 owed much to him.

No man served his constituency to better purpose and no man enjoyed its confidence in greater measure. While tireless in his attention to the needs of his district and his State, he was broad enough and well equipped enough to give the same indefatigable attention to national problems. His domestic life was flawless, his political life free from the taint of suspicion, and he was a man who abhorred the demagogue and the self-seeker and who held his legions of friends closer year by year through the generous, sincere, and admirable traits of his personal character.

Address of Mr. Burton, of Ohio

Mr. President: The Sixty-second Congress has an unprecedented record in the number of deaths of its Members. It would seem that this is more than a mere coincidence, that it indicates the increasing strain and stress of public life. Indeed, if we compare the work of a Member of the House of Representatives or of the Senate with that of anyone engaged in one of the professions or in any other kind of life, the hours of labor, the manifold demands and the degree of worry are very considerably more in a legislative career. Year by year it would seem that these demands upon us are increasing, and that a greater care of health and if possible some lessening of the duties which rest upon us should be secured.

Mr. Loudenslager was a man who seemed to have a perfect physique and to enjoy the best of health. He was always cheerful. During the 15 years in which I was acquainted with him he never complained a day of indisposition. Indeed it was characteristic of him that he was always genial, always companionable.

Mr. President, his principal record will be that of an active political manager. He was during the greater part of his congressional service a member of the Republican national congressional committee. As such he enjoyed the friendship and confidence of three Presidents of the United States—President McKinley, President Roosevelt, and President Taft, and he was also an intimate associate of Vice President Sherman.

A certain amount of obloquy in this time rests upon the politician or political manager. He is an object of censure and sometimes of ridicule, and not infrequently it is claimed that his methods are devious. I do not believe there was ever one breath of suspicion against Mr. Loudenslager. Though he was like a fiery gladiator in political contests, he always had a smite and a ready handshake for his political opponents and enjoyed their personal confidence. During nearly all of the time when he was a member of this committee his efforts were marked by success. I remember conversing with him during the disastrous campaign of 1910, and I noted some degree of discouragement and a much less amount of confidence than had characterized bim in the campaigns from 1896 to 1908; yet he bore the prospective punishment which his party was to receive bravely, with confidence that such reverses as might come would not be permanent, and that the principles which he had cherished so long would still retain their vitality.

I wish to repeat, Mr. President, that there was no breath of suspicion against him in his management of political campaigns, and that popular ideas are often wrong with reference to a candidate. If there is anything questionable in political management, it, like all other evils in the body politic, is principally due to the people themselves, to their inattention, to the necessity for constant vigilance, the great amount of labor and exhortation in arousing interest and bringing the people to perform their political duties.

In this branch of work Mr. LOUDENSLAGER did not shrink. He was always ready for any campaign, with its turmoil and its varied activities, to strike the hardest blows which a political leader can employ.

Nor was it as a political manager that his time was occupied. He was a careful legislator, a man who was always ready in the committee room, faithful and punctual in attendance, a devoted and careful student of great questions of governmental policy.

We all regret to learn of his death. We mourn his loss. We mourn him as one of exceptional friendliness and good-heartedness. We mourn him as a man who had a multitude of friends and few, if any, enemies.

The last years of his life were rendered sad by the death of his only son. Possibly this untimely loss may have hastened Mr. Loudenslager's death.

His record is known in New Jersey and in the Nation as a valiant fighter for the principles which he espoused. He was a man who in all the varied walks of life commanded respect, and he has left a record in public and private life which is stainless and worthy of all praise.

Address of Mr. Jones, of Washington

Mr. President: The exercises of to-day emphasize the mortality that has afflicted the present Congress. We have to-day eulogized eight Members who have passed away, and it is striking that not one of those Members had reached the allotted span of three-score years and ten. They have all been taken in their prime. Most if not all of them had much to look forward to. We who knew them had every reason to believe that each had many years of usefulness yet before him. They are gone. Their life's work is ended.

I do not propose to philosophize as to why this has happened. I can add nothing to what has already been said. After all our philosophizing and speculation we still confront a mystery unsolvable in human experience. simply want to say a word in regard to one whom I first met when I entered Congress. I entered the House in the Fifty-sixth Congress. Mr. Loudenslager was one of the first men I met. He was at that time one of the Republican leaders and influential in the counsels of the party and party organization. In the House, while strong friendships are formed and intimate relations established, it is different from this body. There the membership is large in number and here it is small. service is upon few committees, generally only one or two, and here on many. Here we come in daily contact with many of our fellow Members in the work of committees; we become acquainted with them in the various departments of our legislative work.

During my 10 years of service in the House of Representatives, when Mr. Loudenslager was also a Member, he and I never served upon the same committee. He was chairman of the Pensions Committee and a member

of the Naval Committee. By reason of the interest of my State in naval matters we were brought in close contact, as well as by reason of the prominent part he took in the political organization of the House.

As has been said by the Senator from Ohio [Mr. Burton], he was a very genial man, sociable, friendly, and accommodating. He was an active, industrious, energetic man, looking after the interests of his people, and especially of his district, and especially after the interests of the Navy. He was very patriotic, and believed intensely in a strong Navy for our country. He took a great interest in that arm of the national defense. He was always prepared to defend the naval appropriation bill and to resist any assault that might be made upon what he considered the necessary arm of the national defense.

He was a strong partisan. He believed in organization and the party caucus. He always accepted the party decrees and followed and upheld them.

He was strong in personal friendships. He was always ready to help and assist his fellow Members and very considerate of new Members, and I remember with much pleasure the many courtesies he extended to me. Take him all in all, he was a most valued Member of the House of Representatives, a splendid man, a splendid citizen, a man whose friendship it was a privilege to have, a man whose memory is an incentive to higher endeavor and better work in behalf of the country and the interests of our people. His work as a legislator fully justified the confidence of his constituents and the honors they conferred on him.

I am glad to have had the opportunity to know him and to have served with him. I regret his untimely taking off. I am grateful for the opportunity on this solemn occasion to pay this simple tribute to his memory and to the friendship that I prized so highly.

Address of Mr. Curtis, of Kansas

Mr. President: It was in the Fifty-third Congress that Henry Clay Loudenslager began his service in the House of Representatives, and it was at the beginning of this Congress that I first knew him. Our service together continued until the Sixtieth Congress, and in that time I came to know him intimately and well and to esteem him highly both as a friend and as a legislator.

His was a character to inspire confidence and attract friends, and those of us who came daily into contact with him in the House and out, unite in bearing testimony to his cheerful good nature, his kindliness, and his integrity. Though a partisan, he never carried his party preferences into his personal relations, and his friends were many, even though differing in political belief. Because of his ability to do things, his rise to influence in the House was rapid, and it was not long before he made himself felt both on the floor of that body and in the councils of his party, and his advice was sought on many and varied important questions.

He was chosen secretary of the Republican national congressional committee in 1906 and served in that capacity until 1909, when he was selected as the chairman of the committee. He worked early and late and with marked success for his party and for a united organization in the House of Representatives.

His services to his district, his State, and his country can not be measured in words. He labored industriously in and out of season for the good of all and accomplished much which lives after him. His friends were sincere in their affection for him; the public respected and esteemed him, and the Nation possessed in him a son who gave of his devotion and his ability without stint. No sacrifice was demanded of him in public affairs which he did not cheerfully and willingly meet.

Although having long been in public life he was, first of all, a business man and believed in business methods in public affairs. He was interested in the welfare of the people at large, and his knowledge of events was thorough, and his action was taken from a broad and conservative viewpoint.

HENRY CLAY LOUDENSLAGER was a patriotic citizen, a devoted husband, a true and loyal friend. His going was mourned, his memory is revered and will ever abide with those who knew him, as to know him was to love him.

Address of Mr. Oliver, of Pennsylvania

Mr. President: Henry Clay Loudenslager, Representative in Congress from the first district of New Jersey, died on the 12th day of August, 1911. He was less than 60 years old and had served in Congress for nearly 20 years. For some time previous his health had been failing and his death was no surprise, though it came as a shock to the thousands of friends he had made during his long public My aequaintance with Mr. Loudenslager was almost altogether of a personal nature, as I came but little into contact with him in connection with his services as a Representative in Congress. I first met him in 1906, when he was secretary of the Republican congressional committee and virtually chairman by reason of Mr. Sherman's illness. His personal traits were such as to endear him to all with whom he came in contact. He was gentle in demeanor, modest and easy in his intercourse with men, and conciliation was the keynote of his disposition; but underlying all this was a strength and vigor of character well understood by all friends, but not apparent to those whose intercourse with him was but easual. Whatever he undertook to do he did well, and the extent of his appreciation by those at home who knew him best is shown by his repeated election for 10 terms, a length of service excelled by only four of those who served with him in the present Congress. He was a strong believer in party organization and the maintenance of party spirit. was a standpat Republican, with all that the name implies, because he believed it was to his country's interest to steer by the landmarks which had always guided the ship of

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE LOUDENSLAGER

state, and by adhering to which the Republican Party had maintained its supremacy during more than half a century.

He was a strong man, modest in his ambitions, gentle in his character, and altogether lovable. Peace to his ashes.

Address of Mr. Martine, of New Jersey

Mr. President: I speak not to-night of Harry Loudenslager's achievements in the Halls of Congress, or on the stump, or on the platform, but I speak to-night of Harry Loudenslager as a friend and a citizen of New Jersey.

Harry Loudenslager represented the first district of New Jersey. He was Harry to us all, a genial, generous, big-hearted man. Everyone who knew him loved him, for Harry was everybody's friend. We did not agree in politics. I have combated him a hundred times on the stump, but never lost sight of his generosity nor his big and glorious humanity.

He said to me when I was stumping in his part of the State, the southern part of New Jersey, "We are wide apart in political contests, but after all we have but one ambition, one hope, one aim, and that is to help our country and our fellow man." What a glorious aim, what a holy purpose was that, my countrymen.

In the State of New Jersey there are literally thousands who would bear cheerful testimony to his ever-generous hand. When storm and sleet without battered window panes, the cheery glow of many a hearthstone could be traced to the liberal purse and generous hand of Harry Loudenslager.

His death seemed untimely, for he was but a boy. Sweet thoughts and loving memories are the treasures left by Harry Loudenslager. That God's blessing may come to him and his family, Mr. President, is my supplication and my prayer.

FUNERAL SERVICES

[From the Evening Bulletin of Philadelphia, Wednesday, August 16, 1911.]

Congressmen, Senators, State officials, and more than 2,000 other persons this afternoon attended the funeral of Congressman Henry C. Loudenslager from his home in Paulsboro, N. J. More than 100 large floral designs were tributes to the man who had represented the first New Jersey congressional district for the past 20 years.

The special train earrying the congressional party from Washington reached Paulsboro at 12.45 o'clock this afternoon. Besides the official representatives of the House and Senate a number of other Congressmen and Senators, accompanied by their wives, came on to the funeral. The large party was conveyed in cabs to the Loudenslager residence.

After the Congressmen had passed by the bier the funeral services were started shortly after 1 o'clock by the Rev. Alexander Corson, pastor of the Paulsboro Methodist Church. Following the services the body was carried to its final resting place in Eglington Cemetery, where prayers were said by Mr. Corson.

The cemetery was crowded with people, including some of the most noted men of the country, who rubbed shoulders with people who had barely known Mr. Loudenslager.

The Loudenslager residence was filled with the floral designs. They included a large wreath from Secretary of the Navy Meyer, a wreath of roses from the Republican national congressional committee, another large wreath from the House of Representatives, and 50 American Beauty roses from the pallbearers.

Other floral offerings were sent by a number of Congressmen in Washington; the Camden Republican Club; David Baird; New Jersey Republican Club at Washington; Jewelers' Club of Philadelphia; State Senator Hand, of Cape May; John Burleigh, vice president of the public-service corporation; State Senator G. W. F. Gaunt; Farmers and Mechanics' Bank of Woodbury; Delaware Tribe of Red Men; and the Dewey Hotel, of Washington, where Mr. Loudenslager was accustomed to reside while in the National Capital.

The House of Representatives was officially represented by Representatives Bates and Butler, of Pennsylvania; Roberts, of Massachusetts; Padgett, Tennessee; Cannon, McKinley, and Rodenberg, of Illinois; Floyd, Missouri; Aiken, South Carolina; Cravens, Arkansas; and Campbell, Kansas. The senatorial committee consisted of Senators Briggs, of New Jersey, and Curtis, of Kansas.

On the special train were also all of the leading Republicans of Camden County, including nearly every county official, who boarded it at Camden. The Camden courthouse was almost deserted, as was the city hall. The special train stopped only at Woodbury, where a number of mourners from South Jersey boarded it.

The body of Congressman Loudenslager was on view this morning shortly after 9 o'clock in the parlor of his home. As soon as the doors were opened there was a steady stream of people passing in and out of the house. Nearly all kinds of business in the town is suspended for the day and nearly every resident joined the distinguished visitors in attending the funeral.

The pallbearers were David Baird, William J. Browning, Camden; Isaac L. Moffett, internal-revenue collector

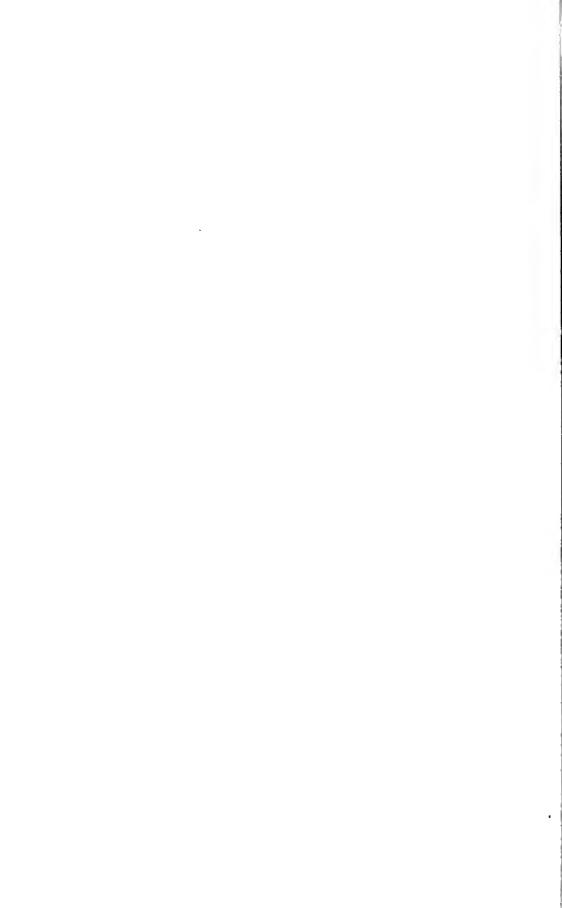
MEMORIAL ADDRESSES: REPRESENTATIVE LOUDENSLAGER

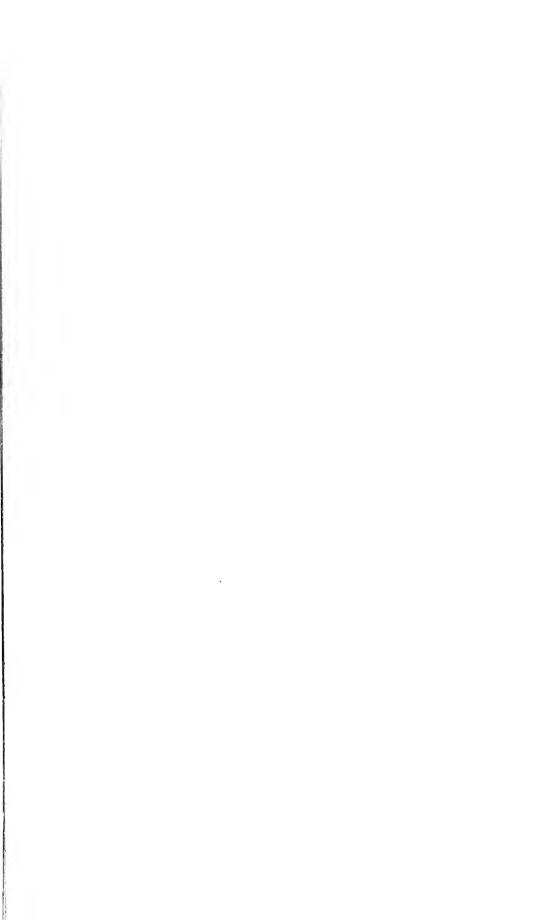
of Camden; George D. Whitney, a glass manufacturer of Glassboro; Lawrence W. Sickler, postmaster of Glassboro; and Wilson D. Gill, postmaster of Paulsboro.

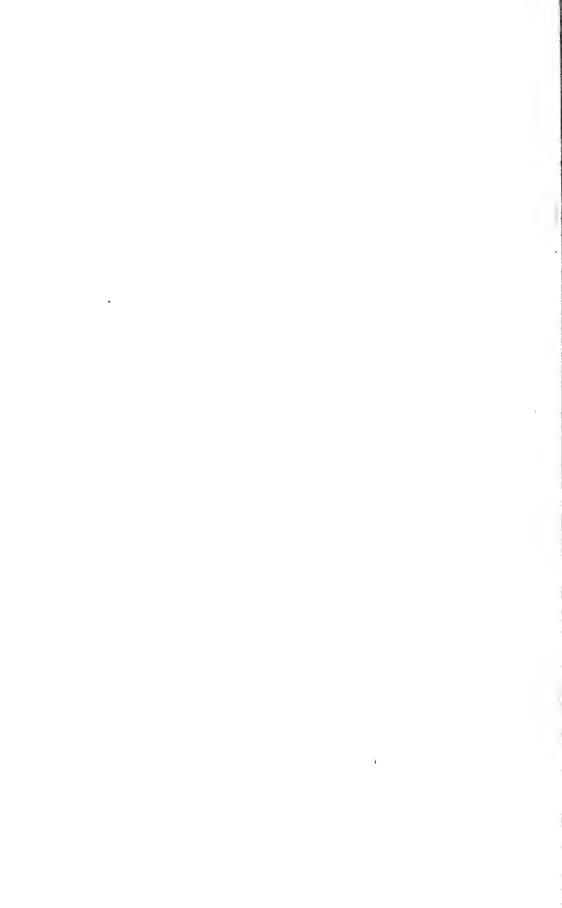
The officers of the Great Council of Red Men of the State of New Jersey, Delaware Tribe of Red Men of Paulsboro, Camden Lodge of Elks, Paulsboro Lodge of Odd Fellows, and Camden Republican Club attended in a body.











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